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VOL. 44 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1911. NO. 48.

Wedding Bells.

TAGGERT-VAN WERT.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Flossie Taggert, daughter of Mrs. Helen M. Taggart, of this place, to Dr. Floyd Lee VanWert, of Woodlawn, Pa., son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. VanWert, of New Castle, Pa., formerly of this place. Miss Taggart stole a march on her many friends at this place and went to the home of her sister, Mrs. George Deike, at Kittanning, Pa., where the marriage was quietly solemnized last Saturday. The bride is one of Emporium's most charming and accomplished daughters, being a musician of high standing. Mrs. VanWert has spent her entire life in our midst and we regret that she will not continue her residence here. The genial doctor, also formerly of this place, needs no introduction to our citizens, as he is well and favorably known. He is an industrious and an upright young gentleman, having completed his course in medicine last spring. He located at Woodlawn, where he has built up a steady practise. Dr. and Mrs. VanWert will be "at home" to their many friends after January 15th, at Woodlawn. The PRESS extends its heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

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LAFFERTY—BURLINGAME.

At 8 o'clock last evening, Miss Cora Belle Lafferty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blair Lafferty, became the bride of Mr. Elmer E. Burlingame, formerly of this city, but now engaged in business in Johnsonburg. It was one of the prettiest weddings ever solemnized in Altoona. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, 1219 Thirteenth avenue, the Rev. H. L. Bowlby, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, and the Rev. Dr. E. R. McCauley, pastor of Grace Lutheran church, where the bride is a member, officiating. Miss Helen Lafferty, a sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and Miss Margaretta Blanchard, of this city, was the bridesmaid. Mr. James Kilgore, Jr., of the Altoona Trust company, and Mr. Dana T. Ackerly, of New York, attended the groom, as usher and best man, respectively.

The bride was gowned in white satin, trimmed with princess lace. Her maid of honor wore pink brocade and Miss Blanchard's gown was of white silk grenadine over pink messaline. The house decorations were in charge of Mr. Whithred, and the home was tastefully decorated with white and pink roses, palms and ferns, with hangings of white and pink.

A reception and wedding supper followed the ceremony and the bridal party and guests were served by Caterer Fisher, of Huntingdon. Music was furnished at the wedding and during the evening by Professor J. Mahlon Duganne's orchestra.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Burlingame departed for New York, where they will spend their honeymoon. They will reside in Johnsonburg.

Miss Lafferty was a teacher in the Irving school, Lexington avenue and Second street, and was held in high regard by the school authorities and students. Mr. Burlingame, until quitting the school world last summer, was principal of the Irving building. Among the many beautiful presents received by the bride and groom is a large cut glass plate, given by the teachers of the Irving school.—Altoona Tribune, Jan. 5th, 1911.

The Prosperous Farmer.

The value of Pennsylvania's farm products in 1910 is placed at $173,362,600. More than 3,000,000 tons of hay figure in the totals, with almost 1,000,000 bushels of oats, 323,000 bushels of potatoes, 380,000 bushels of rye, 1 586,009 bushels of shelled corn and 1.556,000 bushels of wheat. Placing the crop value of the country at $3 478,417,773, it will be seen that Pennsylvania's contribution amounts to one-twentieth of the whole. There was an increase of land under cultivation of 200,000 acress. Westernerns and others who have fondly believed that Pennsylvania was composed of coal and iron in equal parts will please take notice.

The increasing demands from Europe for American wheat has caused a raise in the price of flour from ten to 30 cents per bushel, while the western farmer refuses very largely to sell, waiting for larger advance in price.

Special Offering.

Next Saturday, January 14th, a beautiful $2.50 box of candy will be given away, absolutely free, at nine o'clok, p. m. Eveay 10c purchase made during the day entitles you to a number.

SEGER & Co.

License Court.

Argument and License Court was held here last Monday afternoon. Hon. Harry Alvan Hall, President Judge, and Associates, Hons. Geo. J. LaBar, and John A. Wykoff, presiding.

All licenses for Shippen, Emporium, Driftwood and Gibson were granted, including the new application, (Sizer Springs House,) were granted.

All applications from Lumber were held over, as was the Mountain House at Sinnamahoning.

Judge Hall has plainly laid down the law to applicants for licenses, emphatically impressing on them that they must not sell to men of known intemperate habits, or to those under the influence of liquor. The Courts of the State seem determined to enforce the law governing the sale of booze. Recently at court held at Ridgway Judge Hall called all applicants for license to appear before him and made plain the fact that if they desired licenses granted they would have to obey the law. They must not sell liquor on Sunday, nor to minors, and he laid special emphasis on the matter of selling to men of known intemperate habits, and to those who were visibly under the influence of liquor. These two points the judge was emphatic upon.

Game License Law.

An effort will be made by the Game Commissioner to secure the passage of a license tax bill, requiring every hunter to pay $1.00 per capita a year. It is estimated that from 100,000 to 150,000 resident hunters frequent the hunting grounds. At $1 per head the revenue would amount to several times the commissioner's biennial appropriation.

It is also argued that a hunter wearing a number, which is registered will exercise more care than is now the case, and that violations of the game laws and the accidental shooting of people will become less frequent.

Taken to Hospital.

Wednesday morning, Mr. Murdick McNeil, of Rich Valley, was taken to the hospital at Ridgway, suffering with an attack of appendicitis Mr. McNeil has been in poor health for the past month, but last Friday he was taken suddenly worse and Dr. Bush was hastily summoned to his home. Mr. Frank J. Lewis, of Rich Valley, accompanied Mr. McNeil to the hospital.

Passed Examination.

Miss Ethel Fisher, of Howard Siding, passed a very successful examination in telegraphy at Renovo last Monday. She has been under the competent instruction of her mother and was well prepared to meet the requirements. Mrs. Fisher has very ably filled the position as operator at Howard Siding for nineteen years and is thoroughly dependable in every way. We congratulate Miss Ethel in her success and hope that she may be stationed near town. At present she is doing relief work on Third Trick at Howard Siding. The many friends of both Mrs. and Miss Fisher, at this place, will no doubt be pleased to learn that they will continue their residence at Howard.

Does a Cow Pay?

Does it pay to keep a cow? This question has been asked many times and has received much comment. Following is a statement given by Mr. Chas. H. Edgar, of this place, which gives in detail the receipts and expenditures in connection with keeping a cow.

Expenditures.	
Hay and fodder,	$50 15
Feeds and roots,	19 14
Barn rent, &c,	11 05
Total of cost,	$80 34

Receipts.	
161½ pounds of butter,	$ 54 02
849½ quarts of milk,	53 97
460½ quarts of butter milk,	13 35
One calf,	1 00
Total receipts,	$122 34

According to Mr. Edgar's statement there was a gain of $42.00 in one year.

Maccabee Installation.

All members of Emporium Hive are requested to attend the Annual Installation of Officers to take place Friday evening, Jan. 20th, 1911. A Banquet will be held immediately after the ceremonies. Let there be a large attendance.

JACOB HOFFMAN, Commander.

48-2t.

Good Piano for Sale.

A Bradbury Piano (square) in good condition.

Apply at PRESS office. 37-tf.

H. W. Smith Purchases Hotel Goodyear.

Last week a deal was consumated whereby Harry W. Smith became the proprietor of the Hotel Goodyear again. Owing to the sudden death of Charles D. Weed, the house was left without a landlord, and Mrs. Weed did't feel able to assume the responsibilities of its management, and knowing the value of the property Mr. Smith was prompt in making a proposition which resulted in adding one more popular hotel to his chain. This gives to Mr. Smith three of the best hotels in this section of the country—The Goodyear, at Austin; The Warner at Emporium, and the Clinton at Renovo, and those who know the gentleman know that he can successfully conduct three as easily as one.

Walter R. Phelps of Buffalo, with his mother and sister, have been installed in the Goodyear, who, under the tutorship of Mr. Smith, will make this hotel as popular with the traveling public as it ever has been in the past.

Mr. Smith's many Austin friends are pleased to know that he is again interested in our town.—Austin Autograph.

Installation of Officers.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 11th, 1911, Emporium Aerie, No. 958, F. O. E., held an important meeting. The following officers were installed by Past Worthy President James A. Law, with the full ritualistic ceremony of the Order: Worthy President, Guy A. Klees; Worthy Vice-President, James B. Mulcahy; Worth Chaplain, Guy W. Thompson; Secretary, Harry Derby; Treasurer, Floyd F. Hilliker; Trustees, Charles J. Howard, Bernard Egan and H. W. Mitchel; Examining Physician, Walter H. Bush; Inside Guard, Edward T. Zwald; Outside Guard, Joseph C. Wortman.

The Worthy President-Elect appointed the following to serve during the year 1911: Worthy Conductor, Past Worthy President George Kempher, and a House Committee, consisting of Floyd F. Hilliker, Leon R Felt and Mose J. Harris.

After the meeting all adjourned to the Social Rooms, where James K. Songer, the Eagle's genial Chef, had an elegant Dutch Lunch, awaiting the boys. After partaking of the sumptous repast, all departed for home, with a firm resolution to boom old 958 during the coming year.

Attracts Attention.

We are gratified that the 28-page editions of the PRESS issued just before Christmas has attracted wide attention and very favorable comment made by neighboring editors, many of our subscribers and especially our advertisers. The following from the Port Allegany Reporter is right to the point:

"Emporium is getting considerable merited attention just now by reason of the holiday advertising campaign inaugurated by the business men of the Cameron county capital in their local papers. Emporium merchants are only doing what business men of other towns will have to come to. Three years ago there wasn't a better mail order town in western Pennsylvania than Emporium. It's merchants had neglected to keep the people posted on their stocks and the favorable prices. There was space to sell in local papers and the mail order houses bought it. But the merchants united in demanding attention of the people whose patronage ought to come to the town, and now Emporium is spoken of as one of the hustling business centers in the upper Susquehanna basin. Here's to the Emporium business mon who read the writing on the wall and then erased it with the publicity sponge. These sponges can be secured at the newspaper office in any town."

That the persistent advertising in the PRESS has set our readers thinking seriously on the mail order house proposition is very evident from the fact that we are compelled to turn down some flatering propositions and shall continue to do so as long as the home merchants manifest a disposition to wake up and let the light shine through our columns. The time has long since passed when the merchant can lean back in his chair, expecting the trade to come his way, unless he uses printers' ink liberally. Every successful merchant is a liberal advertiser, every day or every week.

We Beg Pardon.

The PRESS deeply regrets that we failed to mention in connection with the other Emporium guests in attendance at the Butler-Moordhead wedding, the names of Misses Julia (Budd) and Kathryn Hogan, who were especily invited guests of Mrs. Moorehead previous to the wedding. They are intimate friends of the bride.

Bouquets Still Coming.

The Cameron County Press, of Emporium, comes to us this week in a stylish new holiday dress with a brilliant colored Santa Claus overskirt. The special holiday number contains 24 pages of news items and special Christmas articles and is printed in green ink, giving an additional holiday effect, to the entire publication. Emporium may well be proud of the PRESS and its progressive editor, Henry H. Mullin, to whom the Express extends congratulations and best wishes for a prosperous New Year.—Lock Haven Daily Express, Dec. 24th, 1910.

We beg pardon for not acknowledging the above generous compliment. However friends, of the Express staff, we wish to offer our sincere thanks and can assure you we thank you cordially, coming as it does from one of the ablest edited dailies in the state, a paper that almost daily goes into our private mail for perusal Long live the Express along the lines laid down by that grand old man we loved and revere his memory—J. B. G. Kinsloe.

Bank Election.

Last Tuesday the stockholders of the First National Bank of this place held the annual election of officers and directors, the following being chosen.

President—Hon. B. W. Green.
Vice President—Hon. Josiah Howard.
Cashier—Mr. T. B. Lloyd.
Teller—Mr. Chas. E. Crandell.
Asst. Teller—Mr. Max F. Balcom.
Bookkeeper—Mr. Allan Randolph.
Clerk—Mr. Arthur R. Catlin.

The solidity of this institution, organized in 1884, now ranks as one of the most reliable in the state, its assets continually hovering around the million dollar standard. That means careful, safe and sane management.

To the Ladies.

Ladies desiring a strictly tailored corset, made to individual measurements, can secure the same by leaving their order with me. Call and see samples of corsets, style book and samples of material. Over twenty styles to select from. Prices from $3.50 to $15.00. Special attention given to stout figures. Guarantee against rust or breakage for one year goes with each corset.

FLORA MACINTOSH, Dressmaker.
Over Ludlam's Millinery Store.

Annual Meeting of Fire Depratment.

The annual meeting of the Emporium Fire Department was held at the City Hall last Tuesday evening, all the Companies being well represented. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. H. S, Falk; Sec'y, Mr. C. Harold Seger; Treas., Mr. A. C. Blum; Chief, Mr. A. M. Haupt, Assistant Chief, Mr. William McDonald. Several important questions relative to the good of the town was discussed. The department voted Mrs. S. E. Murry $125.00, as a testimonial of the esteem in which her deceased husband was held by the department, he being at one time Chief of the Department. $50.00 was given by the Citizen Hose Company, of which deceased was a member since its organization. $25.00 was given by each of the other Companies—The Mountaineer, Rescue Hook and Ladder and Hamilton Hose Company, respectively. The department have decided to celebrate the Fourth of July with an old-fashioned Fireman's celebration and Dr. Falk, the President, will appoint a committee of three to solicit funds and to report at an early date. After the business was transatced refreshments were served by Seger & Company.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

RUSSELL.

Mrs. Allen Russell died at the family home on the Four Mile on Wednesday, January 4th, her death resulting from an accident which happened in the early part of the summer. About two weeks ago she was stricken with pneumonia and her weakened condition could not stand the strain. Deceased is survived by a husband and five little children. She had been the mothes of eleven children, six having preceeded her to the "great beyond." The funeral was held at the home last Friday afternoon and services were conducted by the Rev. J. F. Andorson, pastor of the M. E. Church, under the direction of funeral director Rishell. Interment was made in the private burial plot on the Russell farm. The PRESS extends its sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Congressman Barclay Escapes Arrest.

Washington, Jan. 10.—While motoring in the vicinity of the Chevy Chase club with Representative Charles F. Barclay of Pennsylvania, and a number of members of the diplomatic corps, Vice President Sherman was held up and detained by Maryland authorities because his machine didn't carry the proper license. After explaining that he didn't know that he was in Maryland, the vice President was allowed to go.

Third Annual Sale.

R. Seger & Co., the popular Fourth street Chothing Merchants announce in this issue, in their full page "ad" their clearance sale, to commnce Jan. 14th. Read it carefully and avail yourself of the great bargains.

For Sale.

One part of a double residence for rent, Fifth street.

47-2t. MRS. IDA MUNSELL.

SPECIAL LETTER.

WASHINGTON, January 10.—The announcement that Representative Mitchell Palmer, of Stroudsburg, will be a member of the House Committee on Ways and Means should be highly gratifying to those Pennsylvania Republicans, who, deceived by the campaign of slander against the head of the Republican ticket last fall supported the candidates of the Keystone Party. As a member of that Committee Mr. Palmer will assist other Democrats in preparing a bill that will provide the sort of tariff revision Pennsylvania has voted against in every campaign in which the protective principle has been even remotely involved. Mr. Palmer, although a man of some ability, was not selected as a member of the Ways and Means Committee because of any especial qualifications for the work of revising the tariff. His appointment will be due to the desire of the Democratic leaders to recognize the large vote recorded against the Republican party in Pennsylvania in the recent elections. Champ Clark and other Democrats who will dominate the House in the next Congress believe, or say they believe, that the result of the Pennsylvania elections indicated dissatisfaction with the protective system and a disposition on the part of the Keystone State to attach itself to the Democratic party.

The candidacy of Mr. Berry proved entirely satisfactory to the Democracy. In the Fifty-Ninth Congress, which assembled in December, 1905, the Pennsylvania delegation was composed of thirty-one Republicans and one Democrat. The solitary Democrat had been elected by a small majority in the Berks Lehigh District, the strongest Democratic district in the State. Since then the Democrats have steadily increased their representation and in the next House they will have a delegation of nine members. Throughout the campaign last fall the people were warned against the slanderous attacks upon Representative Tener. From the stump and by loyal Republican newspapers it repeatedly was stated that a vote for the Keystone ticket would be a vote for the Democratic party. Despite this warning a considerable element of the Republican party supported the Keystone candidates. Their votes did not elect Mr. Berry. They did, however, elect nine men who will speak and vote against the advancement of Pennsylvania. The Tariff bill the Democratic party in the House will pass will strike a blow at the industry in that state. It may or may not become a law. If it should not its failure will be due entirely to the fact that in the Senate are loyal Republicans, who are still fighting for the maintenance of the tariff system which has enabled Pennsylvania to attain industrial supremacy. The Keystone State may congratulate itself upon the fact that it will not be misrepresented in the Senate. Senators Penrose and Oliver are protectionists without a flaw. Their influence will be exerted in an effort to prevent the destructive tariff legislation, which will be proposed by the House Democracy, to which body Pennsylvania, as a result of Mr. Berry's "victory" was so substantial a contributor.

"Children," said the minister, addressing the Sunday school, "I want to talk to you a few moments about one of the most important organs in the whole world. What is it that throbs away, beats away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, without any volition, on your part, hidden away as it were, in the depths, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, all your life long? And during the pause of oratorical effect, came a small voice: "The gas meter."

Bake Sale.

A Bake Sale will be held in the Reading Room on next Saturday afternoon, Jan. 14th, by Mrs. Robt. B. Warner's and Miss Burn's Sunday school classes of Emmanuel Church. Bread, pies and cakes will be on sale. Don't forget the time and place—Saturday afternoon at the Reading Room.

Attended Funeral.

Mr. C. H. Felt, of this place, was called to Raleigh, N. C., last Sunday, by the death of his brother-in-law, Captain Thomas, deceased having been married to Miss Lulu Felt several years ago.

Notice.

I will take a limited number of pupils in piano-forte, singing and harmony.

MYRTLE F. OLMSTED.

Emporium, Pa., Jan. 2, 1911.—47-4t.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, snow Flurries
SATURDAY, Fair
SUNDAY, Rain or Snow

ASSETS

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Jan. 11, 1911.

$953,527.73.

START 1911 RIGHT.

Isn't right now a good time to take stock of your financial condition. During the past 10 years of prosperity how much of your income have you saved? Not so much as you should?

Why not start 1911 right now by opening an account at this bank and save your future income?

We furnish deposit slips, checks and pass books free.

$1.00 Starts an Account.

3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

The Churches.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.

Special evangelistic services will begin in this church with the coming Sabbath. The pastor will preach both morning and evening Miss Helen M. Jones, of Morris, Pa., an evangelistic gospel singer, has been engaged to assist with the music during the first two weeks of the meeting. The young woman, while a stranger here, comes well recommended by pastors with whom she has labored in special services. It is expected that she will sing at both the morning and evening service next Sabbath. A cordial welcome will be extended to all who come.

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EMMANUEL CHURCH.

REV. M. L. TATE, Rector.

The following services will be held at Emmanuel Church next Sunday:

There will be an Early Celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock.

Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30 o'clock. The sermon will be especially appropriate for Sunday school teachers, and for members of the Home Department of the Sunday School. The theme will be, "How to Secure a Working Knowledge of the Bible."

Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7:30 o'clock. The sermon will be one in a series entitled "Some of the Prominent Patriarchs." The sermon will be a character study, the subject will be "Abraham, the Friend of God."

Every member and friend of Emmanuel Church are urged to attend the Friday evening service—a large choir of Juniors are attending these services. Every Junior who attends every service from now until Easter will receive some reward from the Rector.

Strangers are always welcome at Emmanuel Church.

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FIRST BAPTIST.

REV. J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.

10:30 a. m.—Sermon.
11:45 a. m.—Bible School.
6:39 p. m.—Y. P. Praise Service.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon, "Life's Goal and the Toiling Man."

"Every man fights his own battles and the ordainer of life prospers the man who hits the line hard. What is your goal? Are you making any headway or are you standing at the 1st quarter post, hanging onto the fence with your hands, and beating a tatoo with your feet, raising a lot of dust but making no progress. God loves the chap who moves along doing something and getting somewhere. Are you doing something? or do you measure the achievements of life by a poker-deck, a cigarette and a dime-novel."

Increasing Traffic.

Middle division of Pennsy is very busy and ten firemen have been promoted to the position of engineers. In order to increase the number of extra and regular men needed, thirty men have been given positions.

Honor Roll.

Following is the honor roll of regular attendance at the Bryan Hill School, for month ending January 5th, 1911: Misses Esther and Lora Lyon.

Miss ROSE V. LAWSON, Teacher.

W. C. T. U.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U., will be held at the home of Mrs. F. P. Strayer, Thursday evening, January 12, 1911.

MABEL EDWARDS, Sec'y.

Wanted.

Man with ability to write Life Insurance. Liberal Contract. Apply at once to PRESS office in writing. 48-2t

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor and Proprietor
Published Every Thursday

EMPORIUM. - PENNSYLVANIA

With motion pictures in the schools, who would not be a child again?

Horse shows will never pass away with the consent of the dressmakers.

"Ball players wanted at Panama." A good battery could dig in and make a hit.

They are going to try coasting down hill on aeroplane bobsleds in Massachusetts.

That pastor who's going to get a chicken shower must hope that they won't be Rocks.

A Wellesley girl has been expelled for getting married. That's a fine state of affairs!

A New York man has been declared insane because he couldn't play bridge. Oh you happy lunatic!

A Chicago university professor reiterates that the sun is growing cold. Must have exhausted itself last summer.

A highwayman held up three Detroit women and robbed them. Two nail files and a powder-rag constituted his reward.

Aviation costumes will be needed next season, and every dressmaker knows such costumes must have elastic necks.

One way to conserve the pine forests is to adopt iron or steel as the proper material for telegraph and electric light poles.

A young couple was married in an auto running at 60 miles an hour. This was marriage in haste and no doubt a real joy ride.

A poets' union has been organized in New York. Only poets who can write poetry which nobody will understand are to be eligible.

Kansas City now bars fireworks. Next July it will doubtless issue a recommendation that people buy their Christmas presents early.

One of the daring aviators boasted because he crossed the Delaware in an aeroplane. What would George Washington say to that?

Evidently we are not growing better as fast as we should. A new federal penitentiary, to cost $3,000,000, is to be built at Atlanta.

There is said to be a craze in Europe for things American, even American slang. But most American slang is nothing to go crazy about.

While it is true that an aviator has flown from ship to shore, yet people are not yet clamoring to be rescued from shipwrecks by that method.

Prof. Knox of the Seattle Mental institute, says that if a person will think it strong enough, he will live forever. Wonder how soon he expects to die.

Pennsylvania, in consequence of a big cabbage crop, will be in no danger of a sauer kraut famine, and rejoicing is germane to the occasion.

A Long Island judge has ruled that $8,000 a year is "plenty for the education of any girl of 16." Some of the girls will regard him as a mean old thing.

The Panama canal gates will weigh 60,000 tons. It will be some Halloween stunt for the international bad boy to hang them on a neighbor's fence.

A Virginia man is unable to remember his own name. He ought to be valuable as a professional juror or a dummy director for some of the big trusts.

It has been demonstrated that small children like rag dolls better than expensive kinds of dolls. At their tender age the price tag has not got them bluffed.

A man fell three feet last week and broke his neck. On the same day a man fell a mile in an aeroplane and was not injured. Pedestrians should carry aeroplanes.

When men have succeeded perfectly in swimming like a fish and flying like a bird, there will remain for mankind to emulate the basking in fire of a salamander.

San Francisco points with pride to the fact that she has three suburbs with a combined population of more than 200,000, and in that respect beats any other American city except New York.

Uncle Sam wisely believes that the woman who can afford to spend thousands abroad for jewelry and gowns with which to dazzle the folks at home can also afford to pay the duty on them.

From the later returns it would seem that the common people of England do not scare at "American dollars" much worse than the nobility do. They cannot take them quite so enthusiastically as the titled element, because they get them in much smaller amounts.

ON BUSINESS BASIS

SOME ARGUMENTS FOR A TARIFF COMMISSION.

Republican Journal Strongly Urges the Creation of Such a Body, and Gives Reasons Why Move Is Wise.

The present Republican congress will not content itself with the transaction of merely routine business during its closing session this winter. Of that there is now reasonably good assurance. An earnest effort will be made to comply with at least one—and that the most important—of the demands which were emphasized by the people at the polls.

An organized movement to reunite the Republican party, on the tariff commission issue, has already made good headway. The insurgents have taken the initiative and their efforts are being seconded by the president of the National Tariff Commission association.

Out of 219 Republican members of the house, 169 come from states whose Republican conventions have indorsed the tariff commission principle. Of the 62 Republicans in the senate, 46 have been commanded by their state platforms to vote for a tariff commission, or something of the kind. With regard to the 16 others, the state platforms either have not mentioned this subject or no platform has been adopted. The final showing is that the tariff commission idea has been approved by every state in the middle west and all but two of the eastern states—Maine and Pennsylvania. These two have not opposed the plan, but merely ignored it.

Support is expected from Democratic congressmen. In 36 Democratic conventions no mention was made of a tariff commission. Utah and California indorsed the principle. In Minnesota, South Dakota and Wisconsin the Democrats denounced the Republican recommendations of a commission as a mere subterfuge, leaving the inference that they favored the plan. In seven states no Democratic conventions were held. It is difficult to believe that all the unpledged Democrats in the house will oppose what is so apparently the popular will regarding such a tremendously important issue.

Some of the standpat senators and representatives are already admitting that tariff legislation may be expected this session. Moreover, President Taft is letting them know that he intends to stand firm in his demand for a permanent tariff commission. He is insisting that it shall be created during the present session. This is having an effect on the standpatters, as few of them wish to come to an open break with the administration.

A poll of the members indicates that a genuine tariff commission bill can pass the house. The hope is strong that the senate may be forced to accept it. The outlook is promising that congress will accomplish this great work of taking the tariff out of politics and placing it on a strictly business basis. The opportunity here presented to the Republican majority to redeem their party and themselves in the eyes of the people should not be sacrificed. —Cleveland Leader.

Tariff and Cost of Living.

If the Payne tariff act is responsible for the advance in cost of living which has taken place in England, Germany, Belgium, France and the other industrial countries of Europe, then the United States must be a larger factor in the world's economy than any of our spread-eagle orators imagine. Except as it has given more employment and better wages to workers the tariff has not advanced the cost of living in the United States. As the tariff furnishes more money to the worker than he would otherwise have, it enables him to eat better things, to wear better clothes, and to have more conveniences and comforts for himself and his family. To the extent that the worker is enabled to make more purchases and enjoy more of the desirable things of life, the tariff has advanced the cost of living. The American worker who is willing to live in the same style and to suffer the same discomforts as his European counterpart will find the cost very little greater here than he does there. But what American, native, naturalized or alien, is willing to live in the squalid fashion of men in his craft in Europe? Let Democrats turn to this aspect of the question and tell us what they think of it.

Wage Earner in Good Position.

The wage earner has something left over after paying the high prices the Democrats make so much of, as is shown by the $4,000,000,000 of deposits in American savings banks. In free trade Great Britain the wage earners have had to stop eating ham and bacon. They cannot pay the increased prices. Lipton's (Limited), one of the largest of British wholesale grocery houses, reported at its last annual meeting that its sales of ham and bacon had fallen off 2,000 tons because of poverty among wage earners. But the protected wage earners of the United States have not stopped buying and eating hams and bacon. Their wages will buy more than ever before.

Democrats who are in the minority in the present house of representatives, have already begun obstructive tactics. Well, the spectacle of Democratic congressmen proposing constructive action would be something rare and racy, would it not?

PRESIDENT'S POLICY IS WISE

Congress Will Do Well if It Provides for a Permanent Tariff Revision.

Apart from the motives and intentions, there is no inherent conflict between the position of the president, as taken in the message, on the question of immediate tariff policy and the resolution introduced by Senator Cummins. Indeed, a joint rule precluding "amendments" calculated to reopen the whole subject and insuring deliberate revision "schedule by schedule" was advocated by Mr. Taft himself early in the congressional campaign.

However, the uassage of the Cummins resolution would not entail any actual work on the tariff at this session of congress. The tariff board, we know, will not be ready to report on any schedule between now and March, and we also know that it is studying the very schedules which, according to the administration itself, demand first attention, being "indefensible." The suggestion that congress should ignore the board and go ahead on its own account is irrational, since —nothing would be gained by such a course, not even time, while much support and public confidence would certainly be lost.

The president recommends the wisest policy. This session would do enough for downward revision if it would convert the board into a permanent tariff commission of experts and clothe it with adequate authority to secure information. What all want is trustworthy information and revision with a minimum of friction. That desideratum would be subserved by a strong commission and a joint resolution committing Congress to the principle of piecemeal revision. Those Democratic senators and representatives who are indorsing this program are sagacious and broad-minded.

WHAT TARIFF INCREASES DID

They Opened Up Our Zinc Mines and Improved the Lithograph Trade.

Just two instances of the benefits in a few things on which the tariff was raised, Senator Depew writes in Leslie's. The zinc industry in the United States had been wiped out because zinc had been discovered in Mexico, and labor there is 60 cents a day against our $2.50 to $6. The Payne tariff raised the duty on zinc to an amount sufficient to open the mines in the United States. The result is that they have all been opened during the year and thousands of men have been given employment. There were 50,000,000 of postal cards sold in the United States, and all manufactured in Germany. An American visiting our national capital bought, to send to friends abroad and the family at home, postal cards containing pictures of the White House, of the capitol of the treasury building and of Mount Vernon, and on every one was "Made in Germany." The lithographic business, employing tens of thousands of men, was practically ruined by the cheap labor of the German lithographers. At the request of these workingmen we raised the duty on postal cards, with the result that the lithographic establishments are reopened and the lithographers of the United States are finding employment at remunerative wages and the American citizen is buying a postal card upon which are pictured the historic buildings at the capital and the historic sites of the revolution, made and manufactured in America by American labor.

As a Democrat Sees His Party.

Senator T. P. Gore, Democrat, of Oklahoma, in a speech delivered at Dallas, Tex., in 1896, said:

"The trouble with the Democratic party is it is a party of statesmen without statesman ship, patriots without patriotism, heroes without heroism. Their policy begets farmers without farming, laborers without labor, freemen without freedom. . . .

"Tho Fifty-second congress had a Democratic majority of 148, and if it redeemed a single pledge, observed a single promise, kept a single command, or discharged a single obligation made to the people of the United States I will quit the stump and retire from the canvass. . . .

"The Fifty-second congress was elected on retrenchment and economy, the free coinage of silver and the repeal of the McKinley law. In the matter of economy that congress exceeded the Republican $1,000,000,000 congress by $40,000,000."

So much for the Fifty-second congress. What of the Fifty-third when both senate and house were Democratic with a Democratic president? Well, they gave us the Wilson-Gorman tariff which brought a deficit every year; which closed our mills, threw millions out of work, reduced the wages of those left with jobs, giving the farmer no market for his products and brought ruin and misery to the entire country.

Further Success Unlikely.

Arrangements for the "national Democratic celebration" to be held in Baltimore January 17 are being pushed along, and efforts are directed toward turning it into a great jubilation over the results of the recent elections. But there is a strong undertone of doubt about the advisability or good taste of such a demonstration. This may be due to the fact that so many Democrats recall with vivid memories that "off-year" Democratic victories have so often been the prelude to Democratic disaster when a president was to be elected.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

GIVES MILLIONS TO END WAR

Andrew Carnegie.

The hundreds of millions of Andrew Carnegie, which he has declared he will give away before he dies, will become, it is believed, a perpetual power for the good of mankind, a fund controlled by a self-perpetuating board of trustees, the income from which is to be used through the centuries to aid human beings in ending war and combating all other evils that stand between them and the good of a perfect civilization.

This belief is based on the broad terms of a deed by which Mr. Carnegie has transferred to a board of trustees $10,000,000 in five per cent. first mortgage bonds, the revenue of which will be used first to "hasten the abolition of international war and establish a lasting world peace."

The lofty purpose expressed by the ironmaster to make this foundation a continuing force for reform suggests the probability that this $10,000,000 may be only a starter in a movement to which eventually he will devote the greater part of his riches. The method by which the annual income of $500,000 shall be expended is left by Mr. Carnegie entirely in the hands of the trustees.

Mr. Carnegie's gift of $10,000,000 brings the total of his benefactions to something like $180,000,000. The endowment recently announced is second in size only to three others of his—the $10,000,000 foundation for the advancement of teaching made in 1905 and increased to $15,000,000 in 1908, the $10,000,000 endowment of the Carnegie institute in Pittsburg and the $12,000,000 fund for the establishment of the Carnegie institute in Washington. Mr. Carnegie's gifts to libraries during the last twenty years are estimated at $36,000,000 for the United States and $17,000,000 abroad.

WHITE NOW CHIEF JUSTICE

Chief Justice White.

Edward Douglas White, whom President Taft has appointed chief justice of the United States Supreme court, is a native of Louisiana.

He was born in the parish of Lafourche, La., in November, 1845. In his early youth he attended the school at Mount St. Mary's, near Emmitsburg, Md.; later he entered the Jesuit college in New Orleans, and finally he went to Georgetown college of Washington, D. C. Justice White served in the Confederate army during the civil war and practised law among the people of Louisiana.

In 1891 Mr. White became a national figure. A senatorial contest was waged in Louisiana and Mr. White entered the race. He had managed the campaign of Governor Nichols for re-election and had been prominent in the reform element of his state. He had fought in favor of the anti-lottery movement. The legislature finally chose him to succeed Senator Eustis.

Chief Justice White has been on the Supreme bench for sixteen years and is the oldest justice in commission whose age is less than seventy. Justice White graduated from Georgetown university. In addition to practising law in Louisiana he was a sugar planter. He served in the Louisiana legislature as a senator, served for a number of years on the state supreme court bench and subsequently was elected to the United States senate. He was serving his first term in that body when President Cleveland appointed him to the Supreme court bench.

THE NEW SOLICITOR-GENERAL

Frederick W. Lehmann.

Frederick W. Lehmann of St. Louis has been appointed solicitor general of the United States to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Lloyd W. Bowers.

Mr. Lehmann was born in Prussia in 1853. He came to this country with his parents when a child, his father settling in Ohio and subsequently removing to Indiana. There, at the work bench, while his father was engaged in cobbling the brogans of a farming community, was laid the groundwork of Fred Lehmann's education. By the aid of a primitive Egyptian lamp—a woolen rag floating in a saucer of grease—the youth devoured such books as came into his possession.

A short time in the little red schoolhouse and he started for the west, determined upon acquiring an education without the aid of which he could not hope to achieve success. On the plains of Nebraska he herded cattle, with a view to acquiring the necessary funds to carry him through college. Day after day he rode after the herds, a "quirt" in one hand and a book of classics in the other, reading while the stock grazed.

Mr. Lehmann was a member of the directorate of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company and chairman of the committee on ethnology of the world's fair. He is a member of the Mercantile, University and other clubs, as well as prominent in the St. Louis Bar association.

GOVERNOR WAS ONCE A WAIF

Governor-elect Hooper.

Politics aside, the case of the new governor of Tennessee goes to prove that the day of equal opportunity has not entirely passed in this country. The new governor signs himself "Benjamin W. Hooper," but what his real name is, no one knows. He does not know himself, and although now nearly forty years of age he does not know who his parents were.

He was found on the streets of Knoxville and committed to the care of an orphan asylum, whence he was taken ten years later by Captain Hooper of Newport, Tenn., who gave him his name and educated him. From orphan asylum to the executive mansion! From nameless waif to governor of a sovereign state! The way would seem always open in this country to those who work and strive.

It is said that Mr. Hooper, the lawyer from the mountains of Tennessee, was nominated because he had a record, and, consequently, few enemies. But although he was not a figure of commanding proportions in Tennessee before his nomination, Mr. Hooper is not without political experience. Twenty years ago he represented his constituency in the state legislature. His chief claim to distinction was, however, the fact that he had commanded a company in the Spanish-American war.

ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Grab Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement.

"What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squints."

"She has absolutely no style," commented his sister.

"Red-headed, isn't she?" asked auntie.

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grandma's opinion.

"She hasn't any money," said uncle.

"And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin.

"She's stuck up, in my opinion," asseverated the second cousin.

"She's extravagant," was the opinion given by the third cousin.

"Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only son, thoughtfully.

"What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

"She hasn't a relative on earth."

Papa had not yet spoken, but now he did.

"Grab her, my boy, grab her," he said.

THE EXPLANATION.

The Professor—You are better fed than taught.

The Stout Student—I reckon you're right. You teach me, but I feed myself.

He Won.

Ex-Gov. Bob Taylor of Tennessee was once entertaining a northern guest, who was rather skeptical about the prevailing dialect in stories of southern negroes. He thought it overdrawn. To disprove the contention, Mr. Taylor laughingly made a wager with his guest that the northerner would be unable to interpret the language of the first negro they met. Accordingly, they set out and presently came upon a black man basking indolently in the sun. Telling his friend to pay close heed, Mr. Taylor stepped up to the negro and demanded, suddenly:

"Weh he?"

The negro blinked his eyes stolidly, and then answered in a guttural voice:

"Wah who?"—Everybody's.

Breaking It by Degrees.

Edmund Yates used to tell this anecdote of a physician who was a personal friend. As the story went, Yates once saw the doctor operate upon a man afflicted with blood poisoning, when he amputated the patient's leg.

"Do you think he'll recover, now?" asked Yates, after the operation was over.

"Recover!" exclaimed the physician. "Why, he never had a chance to get well."

"Then why in the world did you amputate that leg?"

"Why," said the surgeon, calmly, "you must not tell a patient the truth all at once, you know; you must first amuse him a little."

A Dodger.

"Fine weather we've been having."

"Yes, but we'll pay for this fine weather later on."

"I won't. I'm going to Florida for the winter."

Those who admire knowledge for its own sake ought to wish to see its elements made accessible to all.—Sir William Herschel.

COLDS
Cured in One Day

"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON.

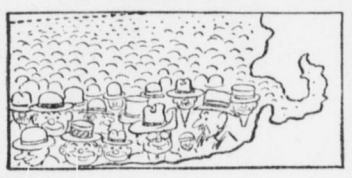
As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Impressive American Possibilities



WASHINGTON.—Census facts, tremendous as they are, fall short, as an appeal to the imagination, of the possibilities which they suggest and clearly point out. What is, however, vast, is dwarfed by what may be.

The three southern states of New England—Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island—are found to have a little more than 5,000,000 inhabitants. They do not seem to be near their limit of growth. The area of these three states is only 14,555 square miles. It is equal to less than one-half of one per cent. of the area of the United States, not including Alaska or the island possessions of the republic.

If the entire country were populated as Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island are, there would be more than 1,000,000,000 people in the United States—about two-thirds as many as there are on the earth.

It is true that Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island do not produce food enough for more than a comparatively small part of their population, but it is also clear, from conditions existing in Europe, that an equal area, more fertile and tillable, might do so.

Belgium is smaller than the three southern states of New England, and its population is at least 2,000,000 larger, and Belgium comes near enough balancing its imports of food by its exports to prove that it feeds more than 5,000,000 of its people.

France is much less heavily populated, but the French rate, in proportion to the area of the country, would make the inhabitants of the United States number not less than 550,000,000, and France almost feeds its own people. If isolated from the outside world they could all be kept in comfort, as far as food goes.

It is not necessary to make comparisons with crowded countries of Europe or with the most densely populated parts of the United States to discover in the census returns remarkable evidence of the possibilities of growth which almost daze thoughtful Americans.

From whatever point of view the census returns are studied, in the light of old world conditions and some demonstrations of the possibilities of population and production in this country, the future is rich in overwhelming visions of American greatness. The more the facts of today are looked into and weighed, the more impressive they become as indications of the growth and progress of the future.

Woman Who Counts the Burned Money

IN several of the departments of the government young women are proving more efficient than young men. In the treasury, in particular, they excel in many lines of work. Here is a story in point: Not long ago United States Treasurer McClung received a letter from the Royal Bank of Canada telling about a fire that had taken place in one of its branch offices in Cuba. The fire had destroyed, or almost destroyed, so the letter related, a large sum of money in American bank notes which were in the safe in the bank.

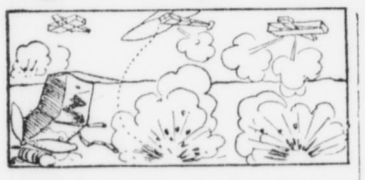
The charred notes were in such condition that if they were sent back to the United States they would probably fall to pieces. The bank wanted to know whether it would be possible for the treasurer to send one of his experts down to Cuba, there to examine and identity the money and supervise its shipment back to Washington.

The officers of the Royal Bank of Canada declared their willingness to pay the salary and expenses of the government expert who should be sent down. Miss Elizabeth Smith, who was selected to go, did not wish to make the trip alone and the bank also agreed to pay the expenses of her sister.

So the two young women set sail for Cuba. When they arrived at Mayari, a small village on the coast of Cuba, opposite Santiago, where the burned bank building was located, Miss Elizabeth Smith found that the officers of the bank had not touched the scorched money because of their fear that the charred remnant would fall to pieces. The safe was still lying in the ruins. The officers of the bank had only opened it once and after seeing the condition of the money had closed it hurriedly to await Miss Smith's arrival.

At the end of three weeks the work was accomplished. Miss Smith found that she had been able to identify $50,300 worth of notes. This was the exact amount which the bank had on hand in American notes, according to its books.

Signal Corps Man Not So Very Crazy



AERIAL warfare—battles between men-birds in aeroplanes, destruction of fortifications and battleships by shells and bombs dropped from dirigible balloons and aerial craft brought to earth by projectiles—was a vision of mania that took John W. Currell, soldier, sailor and inventor, to the government hospital for the insane, but today he is a free man and working almost night and day on his inventions.

Now backed, it is said, by influential men and under the guidance of army and naval officials, he is working on instruments of destruction that will mark a long stride in aerial warfare equipment, according to friends of the eccentric genius.

A year before Currell was sent to the government hospital for the insane, he had submitted to the then Secretary of the Navy Newberry his ideas and his inventions, and they were being subjected to an examination. It was on the strength of letters he had received from the navy department and the testimony of patent attorneys that he obtained his freedom.

Both in the army and navy Currell was regarded as a crank. He became convinced in the Spanish-American war, he says, that the time was not far distant when aeroplanes or dirigible balloons would be important factors in warfare, and acting on this belief he began a systematic study of the problem that led him through several branches of the army and later into the navy and then to the United States army signal corps, and finally to the madhouse, after his discharge from the army.

Currell was released from the government hospital for the insane on October 6, and since then has bent all his energies toward perfecting his inventions in preparation for applying for patents. His inventions consist of a dirigible aerial torpedo, a detonator, and an aerial rifle, and he is now working on a time torpedo and another rifle for use in an aeroplane.

Directory of Congressmen's Wives

WIVES of representatives and senators, who have already gotten even with their lieges by establishing a congressional club, immune from masculine interference, are now engaged in an even wider departure.

Not to be outdone by the statesmen, each of whom has a chance to spread himself in the congressional directory, the women are about to start a congressional directory of their own. They have begun already to busy themselves about getting the biographies of themselves which will shortly be seen in print.

The idea of the directory was first broached to the club members last spring by Mrs. Champ Clark, who stood sponsor for the venture. Her interest in the wives of her husband's associates and her faculty for collecting data about the persons she meets, gave rise to the idea. A close student of American history and genealogy, Mrs. Clark has come upon some interesting facts about congressional families.

The data already collected shows that the blood of the old Puritan stock flows in the veins of the wives of many congressmen. Whether it be that the sturdy descendants of the New Englanders have survived under the hardships of pioneer days when other strains have perished is a question about which many interesting speculations might gather.

At first the congressional women treated the request for biographical material as a joke, but soon they saw that the information they gave, if made accessible for all the members of the Congressional club, would afford mighty interesting reading. Now that the women of the present congressional circle are so shortly to scatter, some of them never to return to Washington, they have taken hold of the directory idea with new vigor.

Decoration for Fur Hats

THE home milliner has been able to find a turban covered with fur of almost any description and almost any shape. The matter of trimming it at home is a problem of easy solution. Fur turbans are not exactly trimmed—they are decorated. The soft shapes, made without wire, carry bows, rosettes or motifs, applied flat to the body of the hat; or tinsel and silk roses, a smart cockade or an aigrette fastened on with an ornament, all easy to procure and the trimming easy of accomplishment. Fashion permits the trimming to be placed anywhere, from back to front, at the sweet will and sense of style possessed by the wearer.

Where the turban is made by covering a buckram shape with fur, plumes and fancy feathers, wings and ribbons are all available. The soft caps are more simply trimmed.

Soft caps of fur or fur fabrics are easily made at home. The crown is in four sections, like a boy's jockey cap, and the brim a slightly curved collar, which is wide enough to turn up about the crown. This is lined with silk or satin. A fine wire may be introduced in the outside brim edge to advantage. It should be put in between the fabric and the lining, and will serve to keep the hat shapely.

Such hats of plush or fur are very comfortable—a real protection to the head, and the becomingness is a new discovery. It is all in adjusting the right shape to the head in the right way.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

CHECKED SILK WAIST.

This most attractive waist is of checked old blue and white foulard, with pretty yoke of old blue cashmere. The guimpe, undersleeves, and frills are of white tulle. The girdle is of plain blue liberty.

THE NEW SHOE BUCKLES

Cut Steel and Rhinestone Predominate for Decorating Evening Slipper This Season.

Cut steel and rhinestone predominate in the shoe buckle for decorating the evening slipper this season. In the cut steel, which has a very refined appearance, the designs are very beautiful. The buckles made of this material seem to be the leading ones.

They are made oblong and large, and though this is actually the choice among the metals, there are other sizes and other metals still available, for though it is quite new, it does not exclude any of the others that with some are still popular.

Rhinestone buckles are favored next to steel and there is a wide variety of these from which to make a choice.

Small and large ornaments, square and round ornaments, oblong and star-shaped ornaments—in fact, in the rhinestone one can get an ornament in almost any shape a person desires.

Butterfly Note Paper.

The butterfly, a dominant novelty of this season's fashions, trails its frivolous wings across the latest note paper. Flights of sulphur-colored insects upon a delicate green ground, and of bright, soft blue ones over a cream white surface, none of them too perceptible are seen. It is a fanciful idea, to have these decorated missives as frivolous and brief as their own short lives.

CONCERNING USE OF PLUMES

Newest Trimming in Millinery Shows Styles Such as Our Mothers Never Dreamed Of.

The newest trimming in millinery emphasizes the use of plumes. Such plumes! The word conjures up an infinite variety of styles of which our mothers or grandmothers knew nothing, and fair women of today can be doubly grateful for the efforts of milliners.

Garlands of plumes are used on broad, low hats. They are spotted and flecked with color, and some are made of layers of different shades, giving a wonderfully irridescent effect.

On velvet turbans the use of a single plume attached at the front, and extending toward the back in a slanting line, is quite evident. This line for the plume is used on large hats as well. And speaking of the wide, flat shapes leads us to the introduction of ostrich feathers to edge the brim. Two successful Paris milliners have done this with great effect.

Feather rosettes are made of ostrich plumes. Concentric circles of cut feathers are placed around a jeweled center. At the side of a turban or on the upturned brim of a large velvet hat this new type of ornament is extremely chic.

A feather band is being used on many large hats. Black and white plumes are favored for these ornaments. They are detachable, hooking at one side. This idea is attractive, for a change of trimming means a change of hat.

To Freshen a Lace Waist.

A tight-cut lingerie waist of white lace and embroidery gains wonderfully in elaborateness by the addition of the latest French fancy. This is a broad band of net in a pastel shade, embroidered in soutache braid of the same color and applied just over the bust. With this is worn one of the new neck scarfs of chiffon, in a color that exactly matches and with the ends embroidered in the soutache. Both of these are easily made up at home by any clever needlewoman, and will go a long way toward hiding the deficiencies of a pretty but aging lingerie waist. The chiffon scarf is especially charming when embroidered its entire length with large coin dots in satin stitch.

Cretonne Lampshades.

The very newest and prettiest thing in home decoration is the lampshade of shirred cretonne or flowered silk. For these, heavy wire frames are purchased, the round shape being the best. The cretonne or silk is then shirred tightly under this frame, and clamped or glued to it. A narrow border of furniture gimp conceals the joining place.

In tapestry, this variety of lampshade becomes really gorgeous. The idea, of course, can be applied in any of these materials to candleshades as well.

PRAYER IS WITHOUT RESULT

Boy's Patience Is Exhausted After Frequent Petitions to Throne of Grace.

A young man who is prominent in church work in Philadelphia tells this about his nephew:

Harold is the youngster's name, and next door lives another boy by the name of Dewey. They are each seven years old, and like most children of their age are disposed to get into mischief as often as possible. Several days ago they found a man's coat lying on the front pavement while the owner was fixing a gas main. From the pockets of the coat the two boys abstracted several tickets, and when Harold's mother found it out she made him return the tickets and explained the sin which he had committed, warning him to pray that he be forgiven that night. He obeyed, and while on his knees added a prayer for Dewey as well.

The next night Harold's mother was in the next room when he said his prayers, and she heard him ask God to forgive Dewey for stealing a piece of cake. On the following evening he again was moved to ask forgiveness for his friend, this time for stealing three pieces of candy. Apparently his patience was exhausted, for the next evening his mother was in the adjoining room when he offered his evening prayer, and this is what she heard:

"Gosh darn it, God, I have done the best I could for Dewey. I guess you will have to watch him yourself."—Philadelphia Record.

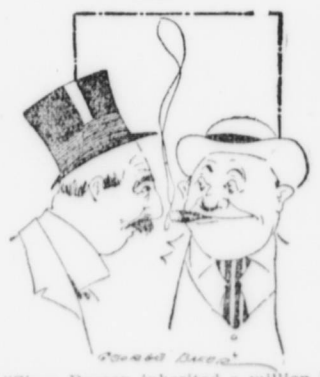
HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s. psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three time a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

MONEY DID IT.



"Since Boozen inherited a million I suppose he's a worse drunkard than ever."

"Oh! no. He's a dipsomaniac."

At the Door.

"Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-y Jove, I h-hope she's out!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The man who talks about himself is exceedingly interesting—to the talker.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

You do not lift the world by rolling up your eyes.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE
"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.
"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

How's Business?

THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.
¶ Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.
¶ Make this community buy more.
¶ Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.
¶ Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.
¶ That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT
—CALL ON US

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Word-of-Mouth Advertising

Passing encomiums, only over your store counter, about the quality of what you've got to sell, results in about as much satisfaction as your wife would get if you gave her a box of cigars for Christmas.

Advertising in This Paper
talks to everybody at once and makes them talk back with money.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

$ Aim the Ad. Gun $
TRUE
If it's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want; when they want 'em.
Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad. in this paper.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

R. SEGER & CO'S.

THIRD ANNUAL

REDUCTION SALE!

This includes our entire stock of Clothing, Etc., all newly purchased for our trade from the best manufacturers of the country. We are determined to reduce our stock and propose giving our customers the benefit of the great slaughter in prices. First class, reliable goods at low prices. Call and see us, the prices will do the talking.

Sale Commences Saturday, Jan. 14, '11 Continues 15 Days

Men's Suits snd Overcoats

Men's Black Thibets, reg. price $10. Sale price $7.75

Men's Dress Worsteds, all colors and sizes, value $12. Sale price, $8.49

Youth's Dress Suits, sold for $7.50, 10.00, 12.00. Sale price, $5.00, 7.79 and 8.49

Men's Fine Worsteds, Vicunas and Thibets, bought to sell for $13, $14, $15, and $16, sale price, $10.00 to 15.00

Men's White and Fancy Vests, from $1.25 to 2.50

Men's Fine Overcoats reg. price $13.00. Sale price $9.98

Men's Overcoats and Raincoats

Men's Fine Overcoats, regular price $15, $16.50, $18 and $28. Sale price $12.00, 13.50, 15.00 and $18.00

Men's Rain Coats, regular prices $10.00 to $20.00. Sale price $7.95 to 15.00

Youth's good wear and dressy Overcoats, bought to sell for $6.50, 7.50, 10.00 and 12.00.

Sale price $4.78, 5.98, 7.79 and 8.79

A big line of Children's Overcoats. Ages 4 to 14. Regular price $4.50 to 8.00. Sale price $2.98 to 5.98

Children's Suits at Sacrifice Prices

Children's two-piece and three-piece Suits, to sell for $2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00 and $6.00. Sale price $1.75, 2.45, 2.95, 3.95 and 4.45

Pants at Prices Lesss Than Cost to Make.

Men's Work Pants, $1.00 values, 89c

Men's Worsted and Cashmere Pants, $2.00 to 3.00 values. Sale prices $1.50 to 2.00

Men's Dress Pants, $3.00 to 5.00 val., from $2.25 to 3.75

Children's Pants, 50c, 75c, $1.00 val., 39c, 59c and 79c

A Wonderful Saving

Our reputation for selling reliable goods is unquestioned. We handle only the best makes and have no old goods to unload on you. Come in and look our stock over and see the wonderful bargains we offer in every department of our store.

A List of the Many Bargains that Await You, so Come Early

Men's Fleeced Lined Underwear, 50c val., sale price 39c

Men's all wool Shirts and Drawers, $1.00. Sale price 79c

Men's Fine Medium Heavy Weight Underwear, value $1.50. sale price $1.25

Men's Overshirts, 50c values 39c

Men's Blue and Gray Flannel Overshirts, $1.00 val., 79c

Richey Flanel Shirts, regular $1.50 to 1.75. Now $1.40 and 1.60

Men's Black and White Work Shirts, 50c value 39c

Men's Dress Shirts, all colors, 50c value 39c

Men's "Lion Brand" $1.00, 1.50 and 2.00 Shirts. Now 79c, 1.19, 1.79

Men's Heavy Wool Hose, 50c values 39c

Men's Cashmere Hose, 25c values 19c

Men's Heavy Wool Hose, 25c values 19c

Men's Black Dress Sox, 25c values 19c

Men's Dress Gloves, regular $1.00 and 1.50. Now 79c and $1.25

Men's Working Gloves, regular 50c and $1.00 kind. Now 39c and 79c

Men's and Boys' Caps, regular 25c, 50c and $1.00 kind. Now 19c to 79c

Men's $2.00 Black and Pearl Stiff and soft Hats $1.49

Men's $2.50 Soft and Stiff Hats, all colors 1.79

Men's $3.00 Soft and Stiff Hats, all colors 2.25

DOUGLAS SHOES

Patent Colt, Velour Calf, Box Calf and Gun Metal

Men's Shoes, regular $2.00 at $1.79

Men's Shoes, regular $2.50 at 1.98

Men's Shoes, regular $3.00 at 2.49

Men's Shoes, regular $3.50 at 2.95

Men's Shoes, regular $4.00 at 3.25

Men's High Top in Tan Blucher, reg. $5.00 and 6.00, now 4.00

Neckwear 19c to 39c | 4 ply Linen Collars BARKER BRAND 10c

Umbrellas Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases at Greatly Reduced Prices.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED DOUGLAS SHOES

Tell your friends SATURDAY, Jan. 14 Cameron county will never have such a Clothing opportunity again. GET YOUR SHARE

Please Remember the date, January 14th, 1911

Our opening will be a red letter day. Profits thrown to the wind. This quick move Reduction Sale will abound with saving opportunities, which will surpass anything ever held in this county. It will be wise to come early and get first choice, as the best usually goes first; but come anyway. We will have bargains enough for all. NO GOODS CHARGED DURING THIS SALE. EVERYTHING IS STRICTLY CASH.

Don't forget the Opening Date, SATURDAY, Jan. 14th 1911 At 8 A. M.

R. SEGER & CO.

Next door to First National Bank

EMPORIUM, PA.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

Look Out for Your Stock and your Stock will Look Out for You. Give them

Daisy Dairy Feed

A perfectly balanced cattle feed of superior quality, containing over 15 per cent. portein.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Nov. 30, 1910.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 40
Feit's Fancy, "	1 55
Pet Grove, "	1 60
Roller Meal "	50
Rye "	70
Graham, "	70
New Buckwheat Flour, 24 lb. sack,	75
New Buckwheat Flour, 10 lb. sack,	35
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 25
Chop Feed, " "	1 25
Cracked Corn per 100	1 25
White Middlings,	1 60
Bran,	1 35
Chicken Wheat "	1 89
Screenings "	1 25
Oil Meal "	1 95
Corn per bushel,	70
White Oats, per bushel,	45
Oyster Shells, per 100	75
Sterling Chick Feed	2 00
Sterling Scratch Feed	1 80
Daisy Dairy Feed,	1 40
Calf Meal, 50 lbs,	1 50
Cotton Seed Meal,	1 80
Mammoth Clover Seed, per bu	10 56
Medium lover Seed, "	10 59
Alsyke Clover Seed, "	10 59
Timothy Seed, "	5 00
German Millet Seed, "	2 25

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

Mrs. John T. Howard, went to Kane last Friday evening, where she spent a few days with friends.

Hon. John McDonald, of Driftwood, was a business caller at this place for a short time last Thursday.

A. B. Brewer, of Ridgway, was a business called at Emporium between trains last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vallis and Miss Clara Younge were pleasant PRESS office visitors last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Erskine called on friends at St. Marys last Friday, returning home on the evening train.

Nathan Silin, of Sinnamahoning, was a business caller at this place last Friday and was guest at The Warner.

Misses Rose Smith and Kathryn Markert spent a few hours calling on friends at St. Marys, last Friday evening.

Messrs. Charles E. Leutze, Robert Weiman and Carl Swanson called on friends at St. Marys, last Sunday evening.

E. B. McKee, who has been spending the past week visiting his parents at Pittsburg, returned to this place on Monday.

Miss Hazel Crawford, who has been guest of Miss Marion Rentz for the past ten days, returned to her home at Warren, Monday afternoon.

Miss Alicia Swain, of Gardean, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, guest at the home of F. P. Rentz and family, West Fourth street.

A. W. Nebelius returned to Emporium last Friday, after spending the holidays, with friends in New York City and various other places.

Messrs. H. M. Olmsted and J. Raymond Cook, of Ridgway, and John Ellis of St. Marys, spent Sunday in town, guests at their respective homes

W. H. Marshbank, who has held the position of bookkeeper at the duPont Powder plant at this place, for the past year, has been tranfered to Gibbstown, N. J., and will leave for that place on Saturday.

Lon M. Ent, of Ridgway, Prothonotary of Elk county, made a business trip to this place, last Saturday, in regard to probating the will of the late William Buck.

Major Coffenberg, Government Dynamite Inspector, has returned to Emporium and will again take up the duties of inspecting the dynamite made here for Government use.

F. F. Kirk, of Cross Fork, Pa., a former business man of this county, spent a short time in town last Saturday, renewing acquaintances. He was guest at The Warner.

Mrs. Claude Lowbangh, who spent a short time in town last week, guest at home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Logan, returned to her home at Ridgway, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. M. Epley and children, accompanied by Mrs. E's mother, Mrs. Kathryn Murray, departed for Hambleton, W. Va., last Saturday morning. Mrs. Epley will make her future home at Hambleton.

Messrs. Fred Auchu and Thomas Cummings, Jr., returned to Niagara Falls last Sunday afternoon, after spending a few days in town, guests of relatives and friends.

S. J. Rall, of Sunbury, Pa., spent Sunday in town guest of friends. Mr. Rall makes numerous visits to Emporium, and he certainly enjoys the mountain scenery. Besides the scenery he enjoys the society of one of our highly esteemed young ladies Don't blame him a particle.

Misses Kate Welsh and Grace Metzger, two of Emporium's popular stenographers, were pleasant social and business callere at the PRESS on Monday. Call again ladies.

Hon. F. X. Blumle made a business trip to St. Marys last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Shadman received her New Years dinner from a sister at Brookland, Illinois.

Miss Sadie Moran, of Coudersport, visited in Emporium over Sunday, guest of Miss Sadie Edwards.

Mrs. Grant S. Vought went to Kane this (Thursday) morning, where she will spend a short time visiting friends.

Mrs. Wm. Buck, of Ridgway, spent few hours in Emporium on Tuesday afternoon, transacting business.

C. H. Cordie, of Sinnamahoning, spent Sunday in town, guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seger.

A. W. Phillips, of Sinnamahoning, spent a short time in Emporium on Tuesday evening, transacting business.

Chas. J. Lambert, chemist for the U. S. Geological Survey, arrived in town, Tuesday afternoon to again take up his duties.

Mrs. C. E. Crandell and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, returned to their home at this place on Tuesday, after spending a week at Pittsburg and DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hayes arrived in town on Sunday, after an extended wedding trip. They are now domiciled in their pleasant home on Fifth street.

Mrs. Evans, who has been spending a short time in town, guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. G. Erskine, returned to her home at Warren, Tuesday morning.

John Robinson, foreman for the Ritter-Conley Company, who are making the repairs at the Emporium Iron Company's plant, spent Sunday at Danville Pa., guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Benty.

Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Heilman went to Ridgway this (Thursday) morning where they will attend the annual banquet of the Elk County Medical Society, which will be held this evening.

Mrs. John Robinson was called to Detroit, Mich., on December 30th, to attend the funeral of her brother's wife, Mrs. Robert Stahly, who died very suddenly, on the 20th.

W. H. G. Walker, manager of the Penn Vitrified Brick plant at Cameron has moved his family from that place to Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. D. H. Robertson remains in charge of the plant.

Mrs. Nellie Danforth, accompanied by her grand-son Ray Murdough, were PRESS business callers last Saturday. Mrs. D., reports her mother, Mrs. S. S. Hacket, very feeble.

P. R. R. Supt. W. G. Coughlin and party made a business trip over the Division Tuesday. The train was in charge of Conductor John Floyd and Engineer Simon Meisel with Engine 900.

H. C. Olmsted departed to-day (Thursday) for Lumberton, N. C., where he will spend the next two months, guest at the home of W. E. Jackson and family.—Mrs. Jackson being a daughter of Mr. Olmsted. Mr. Olmsted deserves this much needed rest.

Miss Violet Swanson, one of the interesting little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. Swanson, made the PRESS office a business call, Wednesday afternoon, renewing the paper for another year.

Josiah Fisher, who was called to Plumbville, Pa., last week on account of the serious condition of his father, aged 79 years, returned home on Saturday. His brother Chas. remains with his father, assisting in caring for him.

W. E. Gore, of Cross Fork, made a business call to Emporium on Wednesday and did not forget the PRESS office, having called to pay his subscription for another year. Mr. Gore is one of the valued employees of the Goodyear Lumber Company.

Mrs. Seth J. Hackett and daughter, Miss Alfretta, of East Emporium, were the guests of Mrs. William V. Harvey at Austin, Pa., last Wednesday and Thursday. They attended a social function on Wednesday and Thursday.

E. E. Breene, a former clerk at The Warner, has resigned his position as clerk at Hotel Clinton, at Renovo, and has accepted a similar occupation at Rochester, N. Y., with W. G. Gilbert at Hotel Eggleston. Mr. Breene spent a short time in town the last of the week, calling on friends.

Miss Edna Auchu, accompanied by her father, Mr. Henry Auchu and Dr. W. H. Bush, departed for Philadelphia last Sunday evening, where Miss Edna is receivtng treatment at Medico-Chi hospital by Dr. L. Webster Fox. Mr. Auchu returned to Emporium, Tuesday morning and reports Miss Edna doing as well as can be expected.

Fred J. Keim, Jr., formerly with the Emporium Drug Company, spent a few days at Austin last week. Last Sunday evening Mr. Keim departed for Philadelphia, where he will spend a short time. Fred made many friends in Emporium during the time he has acted as manager of the Emporium Drug Company's store and we regret his departure. We sincerely hope that he may decide to locate in Emporium.

G. o. A. Walker, while very busy with county matters refers all interogators to Jas. J. Creighton as to reports concerning private social matters. Geo. begs to be given more time, while he reports progress along the line and will make good in the future. The PRESS readers may expect their barronial envelopes in the near future. Ask Creighton.

Jos. M. Butler, Henry Ely and Wm. Mangold, of Port Allegany, Pa., were guests of Chas. L. Butler, at Commercial Hotel, Tuesday evening.

Miss Helen M. Jones, of Morris, Pa., will sing next Sabbath in the First Methodist Episcopal Church at both the morning and evening service. Miss Jones is said to be an evangelistic gospel singer of more than ordinary ability.

County Auditors.

The County Auditors are in session, tussleing with the accounts of the county. Mr. J. M. Davison, the expert accountant, is acting as clerk for the board.

It's Your Kidneys.

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Toubles. An Emporium Citizen Shows How to CureThem.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. This is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they may lead to diabetis or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys. Emporium people testify to permanent cures.

G. F. Balcom, Sixth street, Emporium, Pa, says: "For about three years I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Taggart's Drug Store and have found them to be a reliable remedy. I would not recommend this preparation if I did not have the strongest faith in its curative powers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at all druggists.

Death in Roaring Fire

may not result from the work of firebugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises, boiles, sores. It subdues inflammaton. It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at all druggists.

DRIFTWOOD.

Mr. S. D. McCoole, whose illness was caused by a fall, has been in a serious condition for some time, but is now improving.

County Commissioner Kreider is spending the week in Emporium, settling up the accounts of the year.

Mr. B. Nefcy, who slipped on the ice and fell, was confined to the house for several days.

Miss Hall and Miss Adelaide King, of Pittsburg, were guests at the home of the Hon. John McDonald, a few days last week.

Mrs. Himes has sufficiently recovered from her illness to be able to go to Medix Run.

Several of the Driftwood boys attended the meeting of the Mite Society at the home of Rev. Runyan, Sinnamahoning, on Friday evening of last week.

Mrs. Earl Saunders has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Brookbank, this place.

Mrs. J. D. Winslow visited in Emporium on Wednesday last.

Mrs. P. O. O'Connor, who has been in Williamsport for some time, has returned to her home.

X. X

CAMERON.

The Cameron boys will have to get a new roosting place. Ed. joined the Ladies Aid Society.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. John Schwab is on the sick list. We hope for her speedy recovery.

W. H. G. Walker has moved his family to Buffalo.

We are glad to see Miss McDonald attending her school again.

Mrs. Maude Berger and Mrs. E. F. Comley were Emporium callers this week.

Miss Cora M. Emig made a business trip to Renovo one day last week.

Miss Susie Sullivan went to Port Allegany to work with her sister at the Sartwell Hotel.

Miss Gertrude Hoag returned to her school at Lock Haven. We are glad to hear she is making good success in her studies.

George Walker is learning telegraphy under teacher Harvey.

Miss Mildred Hazlett has accepted a position at the Alpine House at Sterling Run.

Fred Armstrong and George Edwards, of Emporium, were town callers one day last week. Boys stay away from the chicken coops, where there are bad dogs.

Miss Rose Good was a Sterling Run visit one day this week

L. K. Huntington made a business trip to his farm at this place on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dickey, of Renovo, spent New Years with his sister, Mrs. Fred Schwab.

E. M. McFadden, F. B. Hoag and Warren McConnell attended Court at Emporium on Monday.

Any body desiring good medicine call on Ed. Krape. First treatmeat free of charge.

PUG.

Look for the Bee Hive.

On the package when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar and reject any substitute. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of pianofort has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-tf

MARRIED.

McLEOD—COHER.—At the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Emporium, Pa., on the evening of Dec. 22, 1910, Mr. Norman McLeod and Miss Katherine Ruth Coher, both of Driftwood, were united in marriage by Rev. J. F. Anderson.

DR. PARK
a Famous
German
Physician

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE Dr. Park's Herb Tea will be sent to anyone who will write Park's Royal Med. Co., Le Roy, N.Y. This old established preparation has achieved a large sale on account of its great merit in all cases of **Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Kidney and Liver Trouble.** Only 25 Cents.

Continued Candy Sale

In order to clean out our entire stock of UTOPIAN Chocolates, regular prices 50c and 60c, we offer for sale at the reduced prices of

35c per lb
3 lbs for $1.00

Other Candies at Reduced Prices
SEGER & CO.
Phone 21

The Imperial Kitchen Elevator

Holds Everything for the Table

It is out of sight and out of mind until you push the button, then immediately in reach, without physical effort. It changes ill health to good health, bad temper to a pleasant disposition.

The Cellar is the Best Place to Keep Things for the Table

Some one must fetch them and take them back again. It is back-breaking, time-consuming, devitalizing, routine work, and the energy expended shows no result.

CONSULT
FISHER & WRIGHT, District Agents,
Emporium, Pa.

"Peerless" Crushed Oyster Shells

This ideal Pure Food for Chickens has made Poultry and Eggs the farmers great money makers

PRATT'S Poultry Regulator is Americas guaranteed Egg Producer

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store

PRATTS Animal Regulator builds up run down Horses, makes cows give more milk, Prevents Disease

PRATT'S the world's standard 39 years

Close Prices for Prompt Payers Friday and Saturday, this week

"Clover Hill" Butter, the pure kind 36c lb.
7 lbs best Rolled Oats 25c.
Ka-u-Ka Coffee, compare with any 30c coffee. 4 lbs for $1.00.
10 cakes Proctor & Gamble's Polo Soap for 25c.
15c Imported Macaroni, any style, lb 12c.
20c Burnham and Morrill's Pork and Beans can 18c
15 can Rumford Baking Powder ½ lb 12½c.
5c Sardines, packed in oil, 6 boxes for 25c.
Regular $1.25, No. 9 Wash Boiler 99c.
Regular 14 qt "Old English" Gray Enamel Dish Pan 29c.
Regular 10c Drip Pan size 10 x 12 inches 7c.
Regular $2.50 Decorated Toilet set one only $1.69

Sanitary Baltimore Shucked Oysters & Lake Fish

LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY EARLY FRIDAY a. m

Delivery to all Parts of Town Twice Each Day.

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,
Phone 6. Emporium.

Jasper Harris'
Opposite Post Office, EMPORIUM PA.

KEEP YOUR BEST EYE
ON THIS SPACE

Jasper Harris

MODERATE-PRICED PIGGERY ACCOMMODATING BROOD SOWS

Excellent Pens for Shelter of Swine Both in Summer and Winter—Sanitary and Ventilating Conditions Are Superior.

In response to a query for plans for a moderate-priced house to accommodate 25 brooding sows and the usual complement of pigs, the Country Gentleman publishes the following:

For the brood sows it is best to have separate cots like those described by Professor Shaw of the Michigan

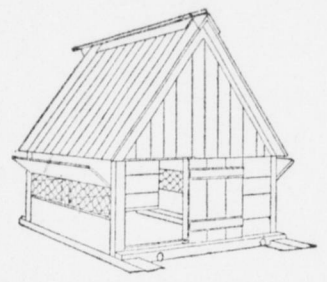


Fig. 1—Movable Cot for Brood Sow.

Station, from whose bulletin on the subject the following engravings are made. Sows and pigs should be kept away from the main or winter pen as much as possible. The sow should have plenty of exercise, plenty of green and succulent food, and access to the ground. These cots offer ideal summer conditions both to sow and litter.

Fig. 1 is a good cot for a sow that is about to farrow, since she cannot lie down close to the sides and thus overlie the young pigs. A cot like that shown in Fig. 2, however, gives better ventilation and is preferable in very hot weather. This is built 6x8, with vertical sides 3 feet high, with board roof, half pitch. The center boards on the sides are hung on hinges to open in hot weather. Note also the simple way of ventilating at

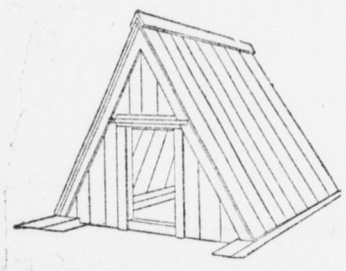


Fig. 2—A Six-by-Eight Cot.

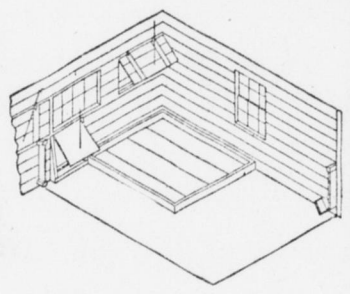
the highest point of the roof. Cover the openings in the sides with woven wire. Such a cot contains 160 feet of stock lumber, 60 feet of matched stuff, 20 feet 4 by 6, 12 feet 4 by 4, 44 feet 2 by 4, and ought to be made by a carpenter in a couple of days. A floor can be made for it if desired for winter quarters, using two-inch stuff cut in lengths to rest on the skids, which are wider than the sills. Do not fasten the sills to the skids, as the latter are the first to rot.

Where the pigs do not come late in the fall or too early in the spring, it is better to use such a cot as the permanent home of the sow, keeping her there during the winter and compelling plenty of exercise by putting her food at a considerable distance from the cot, and not using too much bedding, but enough to keep her warm and comfortable.

Such cots are used also for fattening pigs. A movable hog cot is better in most cases than a permanent pen, as it keeps the pigs away from any central place, which is sure to become permanently contaminated, muddy in wet weather, dusty in dry, and dirty all the time.

If a permanent hog-house is to be built, it should be located on a knoll rather than in a moist hollow. Next, sufficient yardage, which you say you have, should be available. Large lots, where succulent food can be grown, are to be preferred to small exercise pens, which cannot be kept healthful in a warm climate. The pig should naturally be fattened in the late fall, and none carried over but the breeding stock. Experiments beyond number have shown that it is not profitable to feed either old or heavy hogs. The rule ought to be to have eight-months-old pigs weigh at least 200 pounds and fit for slaughter. Such pigs ought never to see the inside of a costly permanent pen, but ought to go to the slaughter house directly from the lots and the cots.

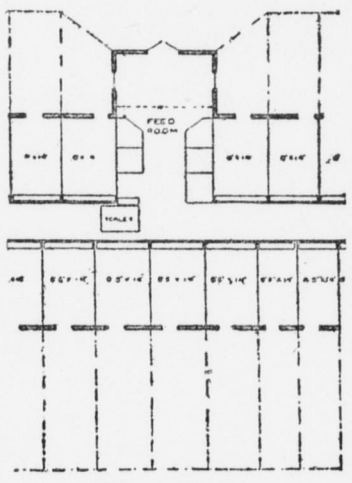
Use cement floors with overlays for the pigs to lie on. The drawing shows this clearly; the overlay being hinged to the side of the pen, so that it may be raised up and the floor beneath properly cleaned. Note also that it is in the corner of the pen and away from the feeding trough. It is bedded with fresh bedding once a week. The



The Arrangement of the Pen.

overlay here described is made from inch lumber, with inch cleats below to hold the boards together. A 2 by 4 surrounds the affair to hold the bedding in place, nailed to the boards and reinforced by a triangular piece of scantling nailed to the 2 by 4 and to the floor.

It is not necessary to go into details in the description of the pens. The cut shows how the 10 by 14 pen is arranged, with swing door at one corner, lifted by a rope leading to the front of the pen; abundant windows and ventilation; the widening out of the door frame to prevent the pigs from getting their noses under the door when closed; the feeding trough, with swinging door over it, to keep back the hogs when feeding, and par-



Plan of Piggery.

tition between the pens high enough to keep the hogs from quarreling over them, but not high enough to prevent free movement of the air lengthwise of the stable.

One From the Cashier.

The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.

"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

Had Money In Lumps.

Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained $500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had $11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

Why He Laughed.

Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.

On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath, the bathroom was at his service.

When Tillie returned she said:

"I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en' he laughed fit to bus' hisself."

"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"

"I dunno."

"What did you tell him?"

"Jus' what you tol' me to."

"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."

"I banged de doah, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Where He Was Queer.

The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.

"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall am a bo'nd a'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."

Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.

"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a powe'ful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—Mack's National Monthly.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

If you'll make up your mind to be
Contented with your lot
And with the optimists agree
That trouble's soon forgot,

You'll be surprised to find, I guess,
Despite misfortune's darts,
What constant springs of happiness
Lie hid in human hearts;

What sunny gleams and golden dreams
The passing years unfold,
How soft and warm the lovelight beams
When you are growing old.

Acted Like the Genuine.

"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."

"Bogus, I'll bet."

"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

More Human Nature.

Grouchly—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved $2,190.

Moxley—Is that so?"

Grouchly—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?

Thanks to Burnt Cork.

"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.

"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

Lo, the Rich Indian.

The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately $2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than $1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than $272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

No Slang for Her.

"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the lunchroom.

"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunnysiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "'E-g-g-s,' the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things——" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

The League of Politeness.

The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecelie Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glaance at the "talisman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

The "Country Churchyard."

Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles', Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prosaic pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

How She Learned.

The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend. "John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."

Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.

"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

Economy.

The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.

"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say:

"'By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year $208. But where is it?'"

Moslem Traditions.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

A Medical Compromise.

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."

"A deadlock, eh?"

"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

Hard on the Mare.

Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, doan't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spake low! Shure, Oi'm desavin th' crayture. Everry toime she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won o' yez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her sperrits."—Success Magazine.

Exaggeration.

On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."

Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"

"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested.

"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'Want to see the man who was run over.' 'No; hurry,' his nurse answered. 'There will be plenty more to see further on.'"

A Retraction.

"You shouldn't have called that man a pig," said the conciliatory man.

"That's right," replied the vindictive person. "There is no sense in implying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."

Blissful Ignorance.

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

Economy in Art.

"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

Home Thought.

"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossim to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossim.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

New Process of Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

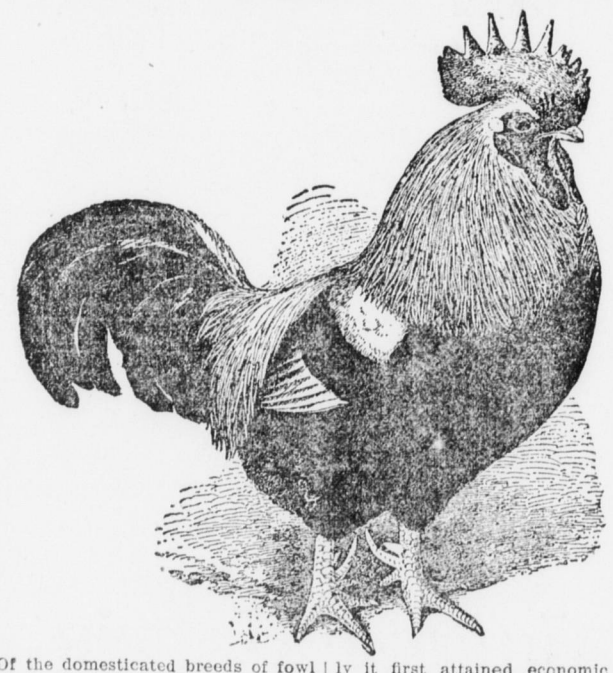
In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Our Voices.

I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceed to eat apples and hand round daguerreotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

ENGLISH BREED OF DORKING



Of the domesticated breeds of fowl in England the Dorking is among the oldest, ranking in this respect with the Games. There are those among poultry writers, who give it even greater historical significance, claiming to trace its ancestry back to the time of the Roman invasion of Brittany. It takes its name from an English town in Surrey, where undoubtedly it first attained economic importance. From this source it has spread pretty much over England, and occupies the same position to the poultry industry of that country that the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes do to America. Pre-eminently it belongs to the all-purpose breeds, with a slightly preponderating advantage for table uses.

What About Brain Food?

This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.33 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beaunis, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fag because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about.

Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Gertrude and her fiance, Jack Bailey, had conversed in the billiard room shortly before the murder. Detective Jamieson accused Miss Innes of holding back evidence. Cashier Bailey of Paul Armstrong's bank, defunct, was arrested for embezzlement. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancee, Louise Armstrong, told Halsey that while she still loved him, she was to marry another. It developed that Dr. Walker was the man. Louise was found unconscious at the bottom of the circular staircase. She said something had brushed by her in the dark on the stairway and she fainted. Bailey is suspected of Armstrong's murder. Thomas, the lodgekeeper, was found dead with a note in his pocket bearing the name "Lucien Wallace." A ladder found out of place deepens the mystery. The stables were burned, and in the dark Miss Innes shot an intruder. Halsey mysteriously disappeared. His auto was found wrecked by a freight train. It developed Halsey had an argument in the library with a woman before his disappearance. New cook disappears. Miss Innes learned Halsey was alive. Dr. Walker's face becomes livid at mention of the name of Nina Carrington. Evidence was secured from a tramp that a man, supposedly Halsey, had been bound and gagged and thrown into an empty box car. Gertrude was missing. Hunting for her, Miss Innes ran into a man and fainted. A confederate of Dr. Walker confessed his part in the mystery. He stated that the Carrington woman had been killed, that Walker feared her, and that he believed that Paul Armstrong had been killed by a hand guided by Walker. Halsey was found in a distant hospital. Paul Armstrong was not dead. Miss Innes discovered secret rooms in which the Traders' bank treasure was believed to be. Mrs. Watson, dying, said she killed Arnold Armstrong, who years before had married her sister under the alias of Wallace. Lucien Wallace was born of the marriage.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

At the Foot of the Stairs.

As I drove rapidly up to the house from Casanova station in the hack, I saw the detective Burns loitering across the street from the Walker place. So Jamieson was putting the screws on—lightly now, but ready to give them a twist or two, I felt certain, very soon.

The house was quiet. Two steps of the circular staircase had been pried off without result, and beyond a second message from Gertrude that Halsey insisted on coming home and they would arrive that night there was nothing new. Mr. Jamieson, having failed to locate the secret room, had gone to the village. I learned afterwards that he called at Dr. Walker's, under pretense of an attack of acute indigestion, and before he left had inquired about the evening trains to the city. He said he had wasted a lot of time on the case, and a good bit of the mystery was in my imagination! The doctor was under the impression that the house was guarded day and night. Well, give a place a reputation like that, and you don't need a guard at all—thus Jamieson. And sure enough, late in the afternoon, the two private detectives, accompanied by Mr. Jamieson, walked down the main street of Casanova and took a city-bound train.

That they got off at the next station and walked back again to Sunnyside at dusk was not known at the time. Personally, I knew nothing of either move; I had other things to absorb me at that time.

Liddy brought me some tea while I rested after my trip, and on the tray was a small book from the Casanova library. It was called "The Unseen World" and had a cheerful cover, on which a half-dozen sheeted figures linked hands around a headstone.

At this point in my story, Halsey always says: "Trust a woman to add two and two together, and make six." To which I retort that if two and two plus X makes six, then to discover the unknown quantity is the simplest thing in the world. That a houseful of detectives missed it entirely was because they were busy trying to prove that two and two make four.

The depression due to my visit to the hospital left me at the prospect of seeing Halsey again that night. It was about five o'clock when Liddy left me for a nap before dinner, having put me into a gray silk dressing-gown and a pair of slippers. I listened to her retreating footsteps, and as soon as she was safely below stairs I went up to the trunkroom. The place had not been disturbed, and I proceeded at once to try to discover the entrance to the hidden room. The openings on either side, as I have said, showed nothing but perhaps three feet of brick wall. There was no sign of an entrance—no levers, no hinges, to give a hint. Either the mantel or the roof, I decided, and after a half-hour at the mantel, productive of absolutely no result, I decided to try the roof.

I am not fond of a height. The few occasions on which I have climbed a step-ladder have always left me dizzy and weak in the knees. The top of the Washington monument is as impossible to me as the elevation to the presidential chair. And yet—I climbed out on the Sunnyside roof without a second's hesitation. Like a dog on a scent, like my bear-skin progenitor, with his spear and his wild boar, to me now there was the lust of the chase, the frenzy of pursuit, the dust of battle. I got quite a little of the latter on me as I climbed from the unfinished ballroom out through a window to the roof of the east wing of the building, which was only two stories in height.

Once out there, access to the top of the main building was rendered easy—at least it looked easy—by a small vertical iron ladder, fastened to the wall outside of the ballroom, and perhaps 12 feet high. The 12 feet looked short from below, but they were difficult to climb. I gathered my silk gown around me, and succeeded finally in making the top of the ladder. Once there, however, I was completely out of breath. I sat down, my feet on the top rung, and put my hair-pins in more securely, while the wind bellowed my dressing-gown out like a sail. I had torn a great strip of the silk loose, and now I ruthlessly finished the destruction of my gown by jerking it free and tying it around my head.

Luckily, the roof was flat, and I was able to go over every inch of it. But the result was disappointing; no trap-door revealed itself, no glass window; nothing but a couple of pipes two inches across, and standing perhaps 18 inches high and three feet apart, with a cap to prevent rain from entering and raised to permit the passage of air. I picked up a pebble from the roof and dropped it down, listening with my ear at one of the pipes. I could hear it strike on something with a sharp, metallic sound, but it was impossible for me to tell how far it had gone.

I gave up finally and went down the ladder again, getting in through the ballroom window without being observed. I went back at once to the trunkroom, and, sitting down on a box, gave my mind, as consistently as I could, to the problem before me. If the pipes in the roof were ventilators to the secret room, and there was no trap-door above, the entrance was probably in one of the two rooms between which it lay—unless, indeed, the room had been built, and the opening closed with a brick and mortar wall.

The mantel fascinated me. Made of wood and carved, the more I looked the more I wondered that I had not noticed before the absurdity of such a mantel in such a place. It was covered with scrolls and panels, and finally, by the merest accident, I pushed one of the panels at the side. It moved easily, revealing a small brass knob.

It is not necessary to detail the fluctuations of hope and despair, and not a little fear of what lay beyond, with which I twisted and turned the knob. It moved, but nothing seemed to happen, and then I discovered the trouble. I pushed the knob vigorously to one side, and the whole mantel swung loose from the wall almost a foot, revealing a cavernous space beyond.

I took a long breath, closed the door from the trunkroom into the hall—thank heaven, I did not lock it—and pulling the mantel-door wide open, I stepped into the chimney-room. I had time to get a hazy view of a small portable safe, a common wooden table and a chair—then the mantel door swung to, and clicked behind me. I stood quite still for a moment, in the darkness, unable to comprehend what had happened. Then I turned and beat furiously at the door with my fists. It was closed and locked again, and my fingers in the darkness slid over a smooth wooden surface without a sign of a knob.

I was furiously angry—at myself, at the mantel-door, at everything. I did not fear suffocation; before the thought had come to me I had already seen a gleam of light from the two small ventilating pipes in the roof. They supplied air, but nothing else. The room itself was shrouded in blackness.

I must have dozed off. I am sure I did not faint. I was never more composed in my life. I remember planning, if I were not discovered, who would have my things. I knew Liddy would want my heliotrope poplin, and she's a fright in lavender. Once or twice I heard mice in the partitions, and so I sat on the table, with my feet on the chair. I imagined I could hear the search going on through the house, and once some one came into the trunkroom; I could distinctly hear footsteps.

"In the chimney! In the chimney!" I called with all my might, and was rewarded by a piercing shriek from Liddy and the slam of the trunkroom door.

I felt easier after that, although the room was oppressively hot and enervating. I had no doubt the search for me would now come in the right direction, and after a little, I dropped into a doze. How long I slept I do not know.

It must have been several hours, for I had been tired from a busy day, and I waked stiff from my awkward position. I could not remember where I was for a few minutes, and my head felt heavy and congested. Gradually I roused to my surroundings, and to the fact that in spite of ventilators, the air was bad and growing worse. I was breathing long, gasping respirations, and my face was damp and clammy. I must have been there a long time, and the searchers were probably hunting outside the house, dredging the creek, or beating the woodland. I knew that another hour or two would find me unconscious, and with my inability to cry out would go my only chance of rescue. It was the combination of bad air and heat, probably, for some inadequate ventilation was coming through the pipes. I tried to retain my consciousness by walking the length of the room and back, over and over, but I had not the strength to keep it up, so I sat down on the table again, my back against the wall.

The house was very still. Once my straining ears seemed to catch a footfall beneath me, possibly in my own room. I groped for the chair from the table, and pounded with it frantically on the floor. But nothing happened; I realized bitterly that if the sound was heard at all, no doubt it was classed with the other rappings that had so alarmed us recently.

And then—I heard sounds from below me, in the house. There was a peculiar throbbing, vibrating noise that I felt rather than heard, much like the pulsing beat of fire engines in the city. For one awful moment I thought the house was on fire, and every drop of blood in my body gathered around my heart; then I knew. It was the engine of the automobile, and Halsey had come back. Hope sprang up afresh. Halsey's clear head and Gertrude's intuition might do what Liddy's hysteria and three detectives had failed in.

After a time I thought I had been right. There was certainly something going on down below; doors were slamming, people were hurrying through the halls, and certain high notes of excited voices penetrated to me shrilly. I hoped they were coming closer, but after a time the sounds died away below, and I was left to the silence and heat, to the weight of the darkness, to the oppression of walls that seemed to close in on me and stifle me.

The first warning I had was a stealthy fumbling at the lock of the mantel-door. With my mouth open to scream, I stopped. Perhaps the situation had rendered me acute, perhaps it was instinctive. Whatever it was, I sat without moving, and some one outside, in absolute stillness, ran his fingers over the carving of the

No Trap-Door Revealed Itself.

mantel and—found the panel.

Now the sounds below redoubled; from the clatter and jarring I knew that several people were running up the stairs, and as the sounds approached, I could even hear what they said.

"Watch the end staircases!" Jamieson shouted. "Damnation—there's no light here!" And then a second later. "All together now. One — two — three—"

The door into the trunkroom had been locked from the inside. At the second that it gave, opening against the wall with a crash and evidently tumbling somebody into the room, the stealthy fingers beyond the mantel-door gave the knob the proper impetus, and—the door swung open, and closed again. Only—and Liddy always screams and puts her fingers in her ears at this point—only now I was not alone in the chimney room. There was some one else in the darkness, some one who breathed hard, and who was so close I could have touched him with my hand.

I was in a paralysis of terror. Outside there were excited voices and incredulous oaths. The trunks were being jerked around in a frantic search, the windows were thrown open, only to show a sheer drop of 40 feet. And the man in the room with me leaned against the mantel-door and listened. His pursuers were plainly baffled; I heard him draw a long breath, and turn to grope his way through the blackness. Then—he touched my hand, cold, clammy, deathlike.

A hand in an empty room! He drew in his breath, the sharp intaking of horror that fills lungs suddenly collapsed. Beyond jerking his hand away instantly, he made no movement. I think absolute terror had him by the throat. Then he stepped back, without turning, retreating foot by foot from The Dread in the corner, and I do not think he breathed.

Then, with the relief of space between us, I screamed, ear-splittingly, madly, and they heard me outside.

"In the chimney!" I shrieked. "Behind the mantel! The mantel!"

With an oath the figure hurled itself across the room at me, and I screamed again. In his blind fury he had missed me; I heard him strike the wall. That one time I eluded him; I was across the room, and I had got the chair. He stood for a second, listening, then—he made another rush and I struck out with my weapon. I think it stunned him, for I had a second's respite when I could hear him breathing, and some one shouted outside:

"We—can't—get—in. How—does—it open?"

But the man in the room had changed his tactics. I knew he was creeping on me, inch by inch, and I could not tell from where. And then—he caught me. He held his hand over my mouth, and I bit him. I was helpless, strangling—and some one was trying to break in the mantel from outside. It began to yield somewhere, for a thin wedge of yellowish light was reflected on the opposite wall. When he saw that, my assailant dropped me with a curse; then—the opposite wall swung open noiselessly, closed again without a sound, and I was alone. The intruder was gone.

"In the next room!" I called wildly. "The next room!" But the sound of blows on the mantel drowned my voice. By the time I had made them understand, a couple of minutes had elapsed. The pursuit was taken up then, by all except Alex, who was determined to liberate me. When I stepped out into the trunkroom a free woman again I could hear the chase far below.

I must say, for all Alex's anxiety to set me free, he paid little enough attention to my plight. He jumped through the opening into the secret room and picked up the portable safe.

"I am going to put this in Mr. Halsey's room, Miss Innes," he said, "and I shall send one of the detectives to guard it."

I hardly heard him. I wanted to laugh and cry in the same breath—to crawl into bed and have a cup of tea, and scold Liddy, and do any of the thousand natural things that I had never expected to do again. And the air! The touch of the cool night air on my face!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worried Over His Trousers.

The humors and tragedies of New York East side life are delineated by Frank Marshall White in an article in Harper's Weekly. Master Jacob Rosenberg, eleven or twelve years of age, was suffering from a broken leg. "His supreme agony came, however, when Dr. M. ripped up one side of the juvenile trousers with a pair of scissors to make room for bandages. 'My new pants! My new pants! He's cutting my new pants!' Jacob shrieked, and almost wriggled himself out of the grasp of the policeman and the driver in his efforts to prevent the mutilation of his raiment. All the way to his home in the ambulance the boy bewailed his mangled trousers more than he did his broken leg.

We think that preachers ought to say more about hell fire and brimstone; people are feeling altogether too easy about themselves.

AND GO AHEAD SLOWLY.

Philosopher—And now, after having reviewed all philosophy with you, there is only one law that I can lay down for your guidance.

Student—What is that?

Philosopher—When you are sure you are right, you should suspect that you are wrong.

Two Bad Cases In England Cured by Resinol Ointment.

I have been using Resinol Ointment during the last few weeks for a varicose ulcer on leg and can bear testimony to its cooling and curative qualities. Have never found anything to equal it. I was recommended by my sister, Mrs. Cairus Ladykirk, Norham on Tweed, to try it. She had been treated 14 months previously without effect, but was entirely cured by Resinol Ointment.
Robert Davidson, Gateshead on Tyne.

Not What He Asked For.

A small boy hurried into the corner butcher shop and told the proprietor his mother wanted a nice, tender turkey for Thanksgiving, and she wanted it dressed. The butcher selected just such a bird from the lot in the window, and said, with satisfaction:

"Here's a dandy, my boy—just what your mother wants!"

"No, it ain't!" returned the youth. "That turkey hasn't any clothes on."—Judge.

Mean of Her.

Mrs. Galey (back from the mountains)—Well, my dear, did you keep open house during my absence?

Galey (earnestly)—I should say I didn't, Louise; why, there wasn't a night that I didn't lock the doors at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Galey—Yes? And where did you go then?

A Great Invention.

Vance—I think Ferdie ranks with Edison as an inventor and benefactor of man.

Luella—What did he invent?

Vance—He invented a device to pwevent cigawette papers fwom blowing away in a stwong breeze.—Scraps.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Reverse Art.

"An actress in her makeup reverses the usual rules of art."

"How so?"

"She paints first so she can draw afterward."

Household Hints.

By taking one hobble skirt and sewing up one end of it a very pretty ragbag may be made in which to put the others.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlins Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

It is often a shorter way, and more useful, to fashion ourselves to others than for them to adjust themselves to us.—La Fontaine.

Your Liver is Clogged up

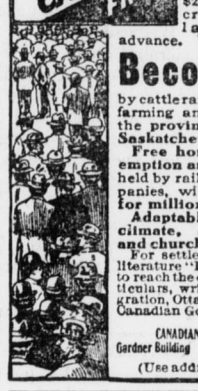
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.



Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT
Gardner Building Toledo, Ohio
(Use address nearest you) 38

Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED
No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address *FRANK WHETZEL, M. D.*, Dept. Z, American Express Building, Chicago.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for praticulars.
C. M. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."
Anna Bazinet,
Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 928

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

PATENT your invention. Free preliminary search. Booklet free. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1864, 859 14th St., Washington; 260 Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 53–1910.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN
BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 AND $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why Douglas for Dollar Guarantee Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE**
If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Breezy County News

HICKS RUN

Mrs. Major Bailey is on the sick list.

Miss Ethel Hart left on Monday for Elmira, N. Y., where she will attend business college.

Frank Patchell, while enroute for Du Bois on Monday, lost his pocket book on the train. It containce about one thousand dollars.

Herman Erhard, who was called home a couple of weeks ago on account of the serious illness of his father, has returned and reports his father better.

Mrs. S. V. Mitchel, who has been suffering from an abscess, expects to undergo an operation on Wednesday.

On Monday morning, about 2 o'clock John R. Hicks' farm was discovered to be on fire. The barn was enveloped in a sheet of flames when first discovered. It contained a large amount of feed, wagons and agricultural implements, three cows, one calf, and a large flock of valuable chickens, all of which was burned. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is believed to be the work of tramps. The loss is estimated as $2,000, insurance $300.

Jan. 4, 1911. B. E. W.

HUNTLEY.

"Lial" Jordan has accepted a position as janitor for the Huntley school.

"Hub" Smith can be seen most any evening out with his bronco, giving the girls a sleigh ride. The young fellows don't have any show now, since Hub arrived in town.

A. W. Smith says that the pair tree owned by Johnson, that he picked 50 bushel of pairs from last fall, is now out in full bloom.

Lon Duell has resigned his position as assistant forman for W. W. Johnson.

Miss Bessie Billings is visiting friends in Renovo this week.

Thomas Kailburn, of Fourth street, is putting up an ice house at Renovo this week. He expects to run an ice cream parlor next summer if he can get the Wyside schnol teacher to assist him.

The United Lumber and Coal Company expect to begin operations at Huntley soon, Mr. Philips will superintend the business.

Wayne Nelson was a Diftwood caller on Saturday.

Henry Hill, of Grove Hill, was seen on our streets on Friday.

An oyster supper will be given at J. E. Johnson's on Friday evening, for the benefit of the Huntley Band. Everybody invited.

The Union Sunday School of this place, will elect officers next Sunday, Jan. 15. Let everybody turn out and make the election interesting.

SPORT.

DRIFTWOOD.

On Wednesday last Mrs. S. P. Kreider and daughter, of this place, spent a pleasant day at the heme of Rev. R. W. Runyan, Sinnamahoning.

D. Clinton Colebaugh, of Lancaster, called on Normal friends at Driftwood on Sunday.

Dr. Corbett, who has been ill for several days, is much better.

Miss Rotha Kreider was in DuBois on Tuesday and Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bower and daughter Leola, of Castle Garden, spent a day of last week at Wyside.

S. D. McCoole, while handling some goods at the station, slipped and fell against one of the trucks and was quite seriously injured.

Mr. Cordie, of Sinnamahoning, was in town on Tuesday evening.

Dean Thompson was in Emporium on Sunday.

A party of young people consisting of Misses Maude Callahan and Edna Mitchell, Messrs. William Spencer, J. E. Kreider, Archie McDonald and Mr. Cordie, attended the dance at Emporium on Friday evening.

Among those who attended the dance at Hicks Run on Monday evening of last week were: Miss Maude Callahan, Messrs. William Spencer and Garrett Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Carlson, of Renovo, spent Sunday in Driftwood.

Mr. Albert Reed left on Saturday for his home in East Brady, where his brother who was seriously ill. He died soon after his arrival.

Miss Nellie Whiting, of Sterling Run, gave a party to a number of her friends, in honor of Miss Rotha Kreider, who was her guest on Friday evening.

Miss Laura McDonald, who has been suffering from a sprained ankle, is not yet able to attend to her school duties.

Grant Himes, who has just returned from Medix Run, is now ill.

x.x.

No One Expects It.

Without the use of Sexine Pills a weak or run down person cannot expect to become thoroughly strong. Sexine Pills are the strongest and surest tonic in the world. The price is $1 a box; six boxes $5, with full guarantee. Address or call at Dodson's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

CAMERON.

From our Regular Correspondent.

More sleighing. Another chance for our young people to go to Sterling Run.

J. J. Considine, Supervisor of the P. & E. R. R., and Assistant Mr. Russell of Driftwood, were business callers in this place Tuesday.

Isaac Wykoff returned home from Potter county Saturday, and is spending a few days in this place at the home of her sister.

G. L. Page, signalman of this place, was a business caller at Emporium Tuesday.

A. A. Smith, signal foreman of Sterling Run, was a businesss coller at this place Tuesday.

The K. G. E., held their regular weekly meeting in their hall, Saturday evening, with a good turn out. he boys wish to see a better turn out at the next meeting, Boys wake up.

Ed. Clark is making all kinds of money this winter, by working in the mines by day and trapping by night. He has up-to-date 17 skunks, 21 muskrats, four foxes and seven woodchucks, not counting the squirrel and chipmonks he shot on the way to his traps.

Our ex-champion seven-up player, J. W. Harvey, was again badly defeated by W. G. Bagley, of Sterling Run; score 7 to 1. It is rumored Mr. Bagley wants Mr. Harvey to play a game with his five year old daughter, but our champion's nerve failed him. What is the matter Jim, when our amateurs beat him? McFaddin says he is easy to beat.

LOUISE.

CAMERON

Miss Laura McDonald, teacher of the Grammar School, who has been off duty with a badly sprained ankle, for some time, returned to her duties on Monday.

J. W. Hurvey was a Sterling Run caller one day last week.

Calder Brick & Coal Co's engine was down shifting cars, getting ready to ship brick for the spring trade.

S. S. Hicks, of Britton Hill, was a caller in town Saturday.

Sheriff Norris was a business caller in town Friday.

Benj. Dayton, of Sterling Run, was a business caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Ledons and Mrs. Howard Burlingame were callers in Emporium Friday last.

The Liars Club held a meeting one day last week and Champion Frank Sullivan sprung a ghost story, when the members disbanded until the next week to investigate.

W. X. Y. Z.

SINNAMAHONING.

Miss Bertha Fulton and Mrs. Nathan Silin spent Thursday evening in Emporium.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton and son, visited in Emporium over last Sunday.

Miss Munsell spent several days with Miss Helen Counsil last week.

Wm. Piper of Renovo, spent some time with his wife and family at her home.

Mrs. Inez H. Truby, of Brush Valley, is visiting her brother, Rev. R. W. Runyan.

Miss Nellie Huntley, of Emporium, spent Saturday with Mrs. Strayer.

Mr. Tony Fulton is transacting bnsiness in Emporium this week.

Harry Ensign spent last Sunday in Emporium with friends.

Miss Rena Wykoff visited friends at First Fork last week.

Mrs. V. A. Brooks visited in Renovo on Monday.

Miss Clella Caldwell has returned from visiting friends at Huntley.

A number of people from Renovo attended the P. O. S. of A. banquet, Monday evening.

XXX

NORTH CREEK.

Meetings were held in the school house last week by Rev. Hall, Rev. Shares assisting. Meetings were transferred to the Rich Valley church, Sunday, and to be continued for some time.

Ethel Britton Sundayed at home.

Ernest Housler and Ed. Cool were taking a vacation. Ed. visited the city Wednesday and Ernest Thursday, of last week.

F. A. Lewis and Henry Carter called on friends on West Creek and transacted business in town Friday.

Lora and Helen McClenahan are again attending school. Both young ladies were very sick last week.

Walter Smith transacted business in the city Friday and Tuesday.

Everal Housler and V. M. Dow visited the city on Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Barr had the misfortune to fall and break her left arm near the wrist, last Saturday evening. She was taken to Dr. Heilman's office early Sunday morning and had the fracture reduced and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Florence Cool has been quite sick for some time.

J. W. Lewis and Henry Carter transacted business in town Monday.

V. M. Dow was quite ill last week, but is better again.

Mrs. Annie Housler enjoyed a sleigh ride Sunday.

Mrs. Vine Swartwood and Mrs. Annie White visited at Mrs. McClenahan's Sunday and Monday.

After visiting at the home of his niece, Mrs. Solveson, Milton Griffin returned on Tuesday to Rich Valley, where he stays with Mrs. Moore, another niece.

Mrs. S. M. Housler has been ill the past week.

Winnie Chandler attended the oyster supper held at Frank Craven's recently.

Mrs. Solveson and Clendon Moore visited the city Tuesday.

BLUE JAY.

STERLING RUN.

Carl Cromwell had his ankle injured quite badly Monday, by a piece of coal striking him.

John Ebersole of Emporium was a visitor in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Wright of Erie, was the guest o her mother Mrs. Herrick, this week.

Lulu Lewis was a visitor at Emporium over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. L. Smith of Driftwood, was the guest of Mrs Herrick, Tuesday.

C. G. Howlett was a visitor to Driftwood Wednesday.

James Moore lost a very valuable cow Monday by following on the ice, breaking her leg.

Ed Whiting visited his family over Sunday.

Mrs. B. E. Smith returned to her home at Ridgway, Sunday, having been been here several weeks on account of the illness of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Samuel Smith.

Mrs. C. A. Dice was a visitor at West port Tuesday.

Flora Cromwell left recently for Driftwood to work for Mrs. Gleason.

The Mt. Hope Coal Co., blasted out some rocks along their railroad Wednesday.

BLUE BELL.

SINNAMAHONING.

Hon. Johd A. Wykoff attended license court on Monday.

Joseph Summerson of North Bend is at home this week, suffering with a lame hand.

James Walker of Renovo, is visiting with friends this week.

Amos Bennet went to Williamsport to visit John Poley at the hospital, whose case is very serious.

Mrs. Geo. Hill of Driftwood, was a visitor on Tuseday.

Mrs. W. L. Pitts and Ethel Smith were at the county seat last Monday.

Mrs. Martha Belden has returned from her visit at Emporium, Beechwood and Sizerville.

The owners of Hunter's Rest went out on Monday and dismantled the building, as it has been harboring illegal hunters of late. Some men cannot appreciate a good thing when they have it.

Game Warden Smith routed a party of hunters lately. They found the hide and blood where one deer had been shot. Arrests of the guilty parties will soon follow.

Hunter's Rest was a nice warm camp, built on lands of Barclay Brothers by several of our citizens for the purpose of hunting during the season and left open to accomodate any one who happened that way, but not for illegal hunters, so it had to be torn down.

Jos. R. Kinsley was a visitor on Monday.

Mrs. Geo. D. Mead visited at Renovo Monday.

Prof. Thos. Kilburn of Huntley, was a caller at Wyside, Sunday evening.

The Keystone National Powder plant, at this place, is running full time with a ful crew, working on the big government order.

Rennie and Erma Bennett came home from their visit at Galeton.

Wm. Huff of Keating was a caller here on Monday.

It looks as though Sinnamahoning would be a dry town after April first as we understand that the license application was held over.

"Win" Summerson left with his best girl last week for parts unknown to his family. He leaves a wife and eight children to the mercies of a cold winter.

Some parties say they have all the meat they want by just going after it. Other parties say they get a nice piece of meat every once in a while and don't have to go after it. They are pretty lucky.

Camp, 122, P. O. of A., will hold their installation of officers on Tuesday evening. They are looking ahead for a good time.

Washington Camp, No. 136, P. O. S. of A., held their installation of officers on Monday evening. District President, H. R. Haverly, of Renovo, accompanied by twenty-four members and the drum corps of Camp 88 were present. After the installation of officers by Mr. Haverly, the members listened to some fine addresses by the visiting members and a few selections by the drum corps, after which the Camp adjourned to enjoy the refreshments, which was served by the committee, assisted by sisters of Camp No. 122, P. O. of A. After refreshments the time was spent in speeches, singing and music by the drum corps until train time, when the visiting members left for home with many hand shakes and pleasant good nights with an earnest invitation for Camp 136 to visit Camp 88 in the near future. There were 87 at the banquet and all had a good time.

DEBSE.

HOWARD SIDING.

Bert Close butchered a fine hog Friday.

Mrs. R. Fisher, who has been quite ill for the past week is recovering.

Mrs. J. C. Skillman visited friends in Emporium Friday.

Telegrapher L. R. Burlingame was a business caller in Emporium Saturday.

Telegrapher J. F. Sullivan, of Emporium, is working first trick at Howards for a few days.

Telegrapher Geo. Matthewson was a business caller in town Friday.

Mr. A. Kresge, of DuBois, is conducting an extensive log job here this winter. The timber is taken to Chas. Spangler's mill on West Creek for sawing. The logs are being hauled by the home teams.

Mr. James Reed, of Moore Hill, was taken to the Ridgway Hospital early last week suffering from liver trouble. We are glad to hear that he is resting very comfortably at this writing.

Rev. Lehman, of the Cameron Circuit, is conducting a series of revival meetings in Sterling Run, Cameron, West Creek, Moore Hill, Howards and Beechwood. These meetings are being well attended and much good is being done in this worthy work. Rev. Lehman is a true christian, a splendid speaker and an honest and faithful worker and is loved and respected by all.

Irving McManus and George Arnold were Emporium callers Saturday evening.

Geo. C. Arnold, P. R. R. trackman is off duty at present with an attack of grip.

George Andrus secured a wild cat Saturday and another on Sunday.

William H. Jalloff our up-to-date woodsman and farmer, is doing a fine business this season supplying the good people of Emporium with stove wood, which he is cutting from his timber lot. William has purchased the Sipple property and intends to conduct extensive farming operations during the coming season, and also will operate an up-to-date poultry farm assisted by Mr. Clayton Toner. William is one of our broad guage farmers and reads the PRESS. Success to him.

Thomas Jalloff killed a large wild cat on Moore Hill Saturday evening. These animals are very numerous this season.

Miss Ethel Fisher took the P. R. R., examination for telegraphy at Renovo, Monday. Miss Fisher has mastered the profession and her success is assured. Her many friends extend congratulations.

James Batchelder, of Sinnamahoning, and John Jordan, of Huntley, called on Operator Sullivan, at the tower Saturday. They are working on a new preparation for bear bait to use next fall, which promises to surpass all former efforts in that line.

L. Andrus while bringing a load of logs from the woods to Spangler's mill Saturday, broke the tongue from his sleigh and was forced to abandon the load until assistance arrived.

Section Foreman John Lawson, of Beechwood, called on Operator Sullivan at the tower Saturday.

A sleighing party consisting of young people from Truman and Beechwood, enjoyed a trip to Emporium Saturday evening.

Prothonotary W. J. Leavitt, of Emporium, spent Sunday with parents at this place.

Clate Towner and Herman Close are the champion dog trappers of this vicinity, having trapped two fine specimens, one belonging to Toner himself and the other to Operator Mathewson. There is some talk of a closed season on this species of game during the next few years, to give them a chance to increase in numbers, they being somewhat scarce in this section. To help this good cause along Mr. Bert Close has seven nice pups about four weeks old, all of the right sort, which we understand he is willing to contribute to the good cause. Anyone wishing one will receive same by dropping Mr. Close a card. P. S.—Bert says this offer only holds good for five days so don't delay.

J. F. S.

HOWARD SIDING.

Master George Piper, of Emporium, attended revival services last Saturday evening. Herman Close accompanied him home, Sunday morning, and attended M. E. Church and Sunday School.

Miss Ethel Fisher took a business trip to Renovo on Monday.

Mrs. John Piper and two children, of Emporium, spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Parks.

Several from West Creek attended services last Saturday evening; also Mrs. Murray, of Emporium. We are having excellent meetings and a good attendance.

Amos Kresge has several teams hauling logs to the West Creek mill.

XXX

Additional Bargains From Our January Clearance Sale

$5.00 Light colored Ostrich Plumes. Best quality, 15 inches long. Sale price, each **$2.50**

75c Taffeta Silk 26 inches wide; best quality. In Cadet blue and leather color, brown. Sale price yd **49c**

8½c Excellent quality 36 inch Bleached cotton, soft finished for the needle. Sale price per yard **7½c**

3c Hamberg Embroidery, 2 to 3 inches wide reduced to per yd **3c**

50c Men's heavy leather mittens. Sale price per yd **25c**

1-4 Off regular price on all single prs Lace & Ruffle Curtains

Short Fleeced Kimonas

All pretty patterns

Reg price . . . . 50c, sale price . . . 39c
Reg price . . . . 59c, sale price . . . 47c
Reg price . . . . 69c, sale price . . . 53c
Reg price . . . . 98c, sale price . . . 73c

Long Fleeced Kimonas, excellent quality and stylish patterns.

Reg price . . . $1.00, sale price 83
Reg price . . . 1.19, sale price 92
Reg price . . . 1.25, sale price 98
Reg price . . . 2.00, sale price . . . 1.49

An odd lot of small colored Ostrich Plumes and Tips

Regular prices from $1.50 to $2.50 per bunch or feather. Sale price. **19c**

Ladies and Misses Coats

All $25.00 Coats reduced to $16.75
All 22.50 Coats reduced to 15.00
All 20.00 Coats reduced to 24.50
All 18.50 Coats reduced to 23.75
All 18.00 Coats reduced to 13.50
All 16.50 Coats reduced to 12.50
All 15.00 Coats reduced to 10.00
All 13.50 Coats reduced to 9.25
All 12.50 Coats reduced to 8.98
All 11.00 Coats reduced to 7.98
All 8.75 Coats reduced to 5.98
All 7.50 Coats reduced to 5.00
All 5.98 Coats reduced to 3.98

Ladies and Misses Suits

All $25.00 Suits reduced to. $16.50
All 22.00 Suits reduced to. 15.00
All 18.50 Suits reduced to. 12.50
All 16.50 Suits reduced to. 11.00
All 13.00 Suits reduced to. 9.98
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Extra Good Bargains in Dress Goods.

All our fine Dress Patterns also all Remnants at 1-4 off from regular price.

36 inch Wool Dress Goods in light gray, mixed or black and white or brown and white check. The regular 50c quality, sale price **29c**

$2.00 Black Broadcloth, sale price $1.50
1.50 Navy Broadcloth, sale price 1.19
1.00 Myrtle Green Broadcloth, sale pr .79
1.25 Brown Broadcloth, sale price . 1.00
1.00 Brown Broadcloth, sale price . . .78
.85 Brown Broadcloth, sale price . . .68

Men's Soft Shirts with collars, the regular 50c quality, sale price 39c

Men's Black Fleeced Sox, the regular 15c quality sale price 11c

Best quality American prints, light navy or grays all nice Patterns Sale Price **6c**

Best quality Flaneletes in stripes and checks Light Colors regular 12½c quality, sale price **10c**

25c Children's Knit Golf Gloves in small sizes only. Blacks and colors. Sale price pair 11c

Flexible Flyers Less than Cost

All $2.00 Flyers reduced to. $1.25
All 2.50 Flyers reduced to 1.66
All 3.00 Flyers reduced to 1.98
Any sled or sleigh in our stock to close out at half price.

$1.00 Children's extra heavy Scotch Tam O'Shanters

In cardinal, white, brown and gray mixed. Sale price **39c**

1-4 off on all our CHILDREN'S COATS

R. KUEHNE, Emporium's Greatest Store.

20 per cent. on all our FURS

WHIPPED THE LEOPARD.

But It Took a Troop of Baboons to Kill the Big Cat.

A vivid pen picture of a fight between a leopard and a troop of baboons is given in a German paper by P. Ritter, a sportsman and explorer in German West Africa. Leopards have a particular liking for baboon flesh, which is often used as bait to trap them.

"One afternoon," the hunter relates, "I was resting on the shady side of a big rock which formed the bank of a small stream. On the opposite side a troop of baboons came down chattering toward the water, a large male going cautiously in front, glancing and scenting around for danger. I remained immobile.

"A deep grunt assured the herd that all was well, and down the steep slope they came, last of all a female with two young, which the mother tenderly helped over the rough places. Suddenly a big leopard shot out from behind a bowlder and with one blow of his paw grabbed one of the young.

"The mother, with a roar of fury, threw herself upon the big cat. The others halted and with one accord clambered back to her assistance. The leopard had just settled the female and was about to make off with his prey when he found himself surrounded by the whole horde, which closed in upon him.

"He gave as good as he got, and two big baboons rolled down the slope apparently done for, but numbers told, and he was literally torn to pieces. It was a horribly fascinating sight, and I never regretted more having no camera with me than I did then."

THEY DIDN'T FIGHT.

It Was Only a Little Friendly Discussion That Excited Them.

Two Spaniards were conversing earnestly, then excitedly, at last angrily. The young American woman who passed them looked with frightened eyes toward her Spanish guide.

"What are they talking about, Senor Jose?" she asked timidly. "Do you think they will fight—or maybe kill?"

"Ah, no, Senorita Marie," replied Jose, smiling and showing his pretty teeth. "One man—that one, you see, senorita, with the long mustachios—he is saying, 'Me, I prefer much the collaire button which is steel,' and the other one—look, senorita—he is running his fingers through his hair now and his sombrero has a gold cord—he is saying, 'Ah, no, senor, the button which is of gold—si, senor, that is the button for me.'

"But as for myself, senorita, the bone collaire button—that I prefer above all the others.

"Do I not speak with good sense, senorita? Listen. If the button is of steel it will cut, if it is of gold one cannot afford to lose it, but if it is of bone it does not cut, and if it goes what matter? I have a dozen at home in my little top drawer."

"You speak with great good sense, Don Jose, but tell me—were the men really angry?"

"Oh, not at all, senorita. It is only our southern way of being interested in what we discuss. If it had been two Germans, senorita, or maybe two Englishman, you would never have noticed them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Then They Talked In English.

A couple of Cleveland business men visited Mexico. In Mexico City their train was switched from one station to another. One of the Clevelanders went to the first station to make inquiries. Approaching a pair of dark visaged employees, he cudgeled his memory for the proper words from the phrase book.

"Donde esta?" he hesitatingly asked and paused.

The two dark visaged persons listened attentively.

"Gracias," stammered the Cleveland man. "Donde estan?"

Then one of the men looked at the other.

"Say, Bill," he growled, "what in merry blue blazes is this fellow talkin' about?"

And after that it was easy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Donkey's Choice.

The vexed question of the future life of animals has troubled the Mohammedan, as it has other religions. The question, it seems, was considered by Allah a long time ago, and all the animals were asked if they wished to enter paradise. They at once said yes, except the donkeys. These were cautious and asked if little boys went to heaven. The answer being yes, they replied, "In that case we prefer to go to—the other place." S. H. Leeder vouches for the fable in "The Desert Gateway."

Friendships.

There are three friendships which are advantageous and three which are injurious. Friendship with the upright, friendship with the sincere and friendship with the man of much information—these are advantageous. Friendship with the man of specious airs, friendship with the insinuatingly soft, friendship with the glib tongued—these are injurious.—Confucius.

Cutting Down the Butcher's Bill.

"Isn't there any way to cut down a butcher's bill?" asked Tightwad, sarcastically addressing his meat man.

"Why, yes, Mr. Tightwad," said the latter. "You might pay a little on account now and then."—Harper's Weekly.

It is easier to enrich ourselves with a thousand virtues than to correct ourselves of a single fault.—Bruyere.

Stage Snow.

In "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving" Bram Stoker lets his readers into the secret of how the snow scene in "The Corsican Brothers" was made so effective:

"All over the stage was a thick blanket of snow, white and glistening in the winter sunrise—snow that lay so thick that when the duelists, stripped and armed, stood face to face they each secured a firmer foothold by clearing it away. Of many wonderful effects this snow was perhaps the strongest and most impressive of reality. The public could never imagine how it was done. It was salt—common coarse salt—which was white in the appointed light and glistened like real snow. There were tons of it. A crowd of men stood ready in the wings with little baggage trucks such as are now used in the corridors of great hotels, silent with rubber wheels. On them were great wide mouthed sacks full of salt. When the signal came they rushed in on all sides, each to his appointed spot, and tumbled out his load, spreading it evenly with great wide bladed wooden shovels."

Tuning Bells.

"What a beautiful tone that bell has!" is often heard. There are few, however, who know how a bell receives its joyful or solemn tones. All bells after they are cast and finished must go through a process of tuning the same as any other musical instrument before they respond with a clear, true tone. Every bell sounds five notes, which must blend together in order to produce perfect harmony. The tuning of a bell is done by means of shaving thin bits from various parts of the metal. It is as easy for an expert bell tuner to put a bell in tune as it is for a piano tuner to adjust his instrument to perfect chords. At first thought it would seem that a bell would be ruined should a tuner shave off too much at the last tuning, or the fifth sound, but such is not the case. He would, however, be obliged to begin over, starting again with the first tone and shaving the bell till it gave forth its harmonious sound at the fifth tone.—Scientific American.

No Clock Wanted.

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton, who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead agin it" and expressed the opinion that it would mean "an awful waste o' brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now, an' we shall manage. Why, lyin' i' my bed of a mornin' I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Yes," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

"Why," answered John surprisedly, "I knows then as it ain't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just stops where I is."—London Tit-Bits.

The Lavish Jenkins.

In October, 1886, a religiously minded Buckinghamshire farmer named Jenkins brought his firstborn to the parish church to be christened, and this was to be the name: Abel Benjamin Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabriel Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Manoah Nehemiah Obdiah Peter Quartus Rechab Samuel Tobiah Uzziel Vaniah Word Xystus Zechariah. It will be observed that the names are all arranged in alphabetical order and are as far as possible selected from Scripture. It was only with the very greatest difficulty that the clergyman dissuaded Mr. Jenkins from doing the lasting wrong to his child that he had unwittingly devised, but eventually it was decided to christen the boy simply Abel.—Chambers' Journal.

Where Plato Taught.

The famous academy of Plato was in a suburb of Athens, about a mile north of the Dypilum gate. It is said to have belonged to the hero Academus; hence the name. It was surrounded with a wall and adorned with walks, groves and fountains. Plato possessed a small estate in the neighborhood and for some fifty years taught his "divine philosophy" to young and old assembled in the academy to listen to his wise words. After Plato's death in 348 B. C. the academy lost much of its fame, but the beauty remained for centuries after the great teacher was no more.—New York American.

Poet Laureate.

The office of poet laureate practically begins with Chaucer, who assumed the title about 1385. After Chaucer the office was more or less in the shadow, but from Spenser in 1590 the line of poet laureate is pretty well filled down to the present time. The office is largely honorary and has not always been held by the greatest of English poets, Dryden, Wordsworth and Tennyson being the most illustrious of its holders.—Exchange.

His Own Valuation.

"Belle tells me she is sorry she ever married you," said a young lady to the husband of her dearest friend.

"So she ought to be," he retorted. "She did some nice girl out of a good husband!"

Unhappiness.

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy. It is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola.

It will never rain roses. If we want more roses we must plant more trees.

Incapacitated.

"The fussy individual who always has a run in with the waiter never fares any better than the rest of us who are satisfied to take things as they come," said the homeless bachelor. "I took breakfast with one of these fussers the other morning in a little cafe uptown that was new to both of us.

"All he wanted was a cup of coffee and a couple of boiled eggs. But you might have thought the universe depended upon those eggs. After having given the waiter minute instructions as to their preparation, he sat with his watch in his hands.

"Finally the eggs came, and there was a lot more powwow. As he cracked the shell of one he turned to the waiter and said, 'Are you sure these eggs are positively fresh?'

"And the waiter, who had watery eyes and a very red nose, replied with all seriousness: 'I really can't say, sir. I have a frightful cold in my head.'"—New York Times.

A Queer Freak.

Milreau, who was said to have been connected with some of the best families in France and to have possessed considerable means until ruined by the Panama canal disaster, was one of the best friends the beggars of Paris ever had, and to obtain funds for helping them he became a systematic thief. He used to frequent the fashionable streets during the day and pick pockets, and by night, dressed in ragged clothes, he dispensed the spoils to the first beggars he met. For years he continued the practice without being suspected, and it was by pure chance that he eventually did fall into the hands of the police. When his lodgings were searched sufficiently empty purses were found to fill a large packing case, and it was made clear that he had stolen hundreds of watches and scarfpins, while he had been pinching and contriving to live a respectable man on a few francs a week saved from the ruin of his fortune.

The Literary Man.

When I get home where I live at I will remove my wife's new hat from my desk and my daughter's socks and my wee baby's building blocks, three spools of thread, some tatting frames, a box or two of cut out games, some scissors and my wife's new waists, a box of tacks and some tooth paste, a cookbook and a sewing kit, some letters that my wife has writ, some apple cores the kids put there, one or two wads of handmade hair, a bottle of shoe polish, too, a hairbrush and a baby shoe, some stockings that are worth a darn, a skein or two of darning yarn, a picture book or two or three, a picture babe has drawn for me, a rubber ball, a piece of gum, some picture postcards and a drum. I'll do all that when I get home and then write an immortal poem that will have Swinburne double crossed—if all my pencils are not lost.—Houston Post.

Wrecks and Cats and Dogs.

There is an odd provision in the English law on wrecks. It used to be that wrecks, like pretty nearly everything else, belonged to the king. Sometimes, if a vessel were only partly wrecked and it could be raised, an owner was averse to surrendering it, but it was generally seized for the king in accordance with the law until the question came up as to just what was a wreck. It was generally admitted that when all hands were lost that was a wreck, but as they wanted to get as narrow a definition as they could they got parliament to establish a law that in future nothing shall be considered a wreck out of which a cat or a dog escapes alive, and from that time until the present day no vessel coasts about England without carrying a cat or dog.

Canvas Currency.

Banknotes appear in much the same form throughout the world and have always done so except in China, where the earliest note was made of canvas, some six centuries before the Christian era. It was more like a tablecloth than a banknote, its length being about two meters, or six feet six inches. This form of note was not very convenient when large sums were concerned, so later the note was printed on parchment, and all other forms of money were suppressed. One emperor issued notes representing more than three thousand millions. But the money was never popular, and gradually the notes were retired.

Charlotte Cushman's Warning.

One icy night Charlotte Cushman and Lawrence Barrett came out of the theater together. The steps were dangerously slippery, and it was with difficulty that they kept their feet at all. As they totteringly descended the great actress said to her companion quite in her Lady Macbeth manner: "Take a good grip on my arm, Lawrence, and if I slip hold on like grim death. But if you slip in the name of heaven let go!"

Bad Manners.

The two women stopped in front of a dentist's showcase.

"There, mamma," said the younger woman, pointing, "I want a set just like that."

"Hush, my child!" commanded her mother. "Don't you know that it's vulgar to pick your teeth in the street?"

A Bright Youth.

She (archly)—Whom should you call the prettiest girl in the room? He (looking about him)—H'm! Well, to tell the truth, there isn't a pretty girl in the place.

Some will always be above others. Destroy the inequality of today and it will appear again tomorrow.—Emerson.

Entertaining Royalty.

Nothing puts a bigger feather in the cap of a society hostess, says the London Saturday Journal, or at the same time causes her more anxious cares and thought rather than mere expenditure than the presence at one of her dinners or dances in the huge Mayfair mansion of a member of the royal family—most of all the king and queen. The entertaining of royalty is one of the most delicate triumphs the society woman, whether she be a duchess or merely a millionairess, can achieve. It has a code of etiquette all to itself—a code which must be rigidly observed or no hope is there of ever securing another visit from a royal guest of the reigning house. The number of titled and untitled guests bidden to meet the sovereign at, say, a dinner party is strictly limited and of course highly select. On one occasion $20,000 was spent by a hostess in entertaining a crowned head for a week end, while another example is that of a certain baronet who had a marble staircase put in his house solely because of an approaching visit from the late king.

A Remarkable Escape.

During the reign of terror in Paris one of [illegible]most remarkable escapes was that of M. de Chateaubrun. He was sent to execution with twenty other prisoners, but after the fifteenth head had fallen the guillotine got out of order and a workman was sent for to repair it. The six remaining victims were left standing in front of the machines with their hands tied behind them. A French crowd is very curious, and the people kept pressing forward to see the man arranging the guillotine. By degrees M. de Chateaubrun, who was to the rear of his companions, found himself in the front line of the spectators, then in the second and finally well behind those who had come to see his head cut off. Before the men could get the guillotine in working order night began to fall, and M. de Chateaubrun slipped away. When in the Champs Elysees he told a man that a wag had tied his hands and robbed him of his hat, and this simple individual set him free. A few days later M. de Chateaubrun escaped from France.

Due Precautions.

In a town in Georgia there was an old preacher whose knowledge of the world was not wide nor deep, but who conceived it to be a place where, if one should trust his fellow men, he should at the same time keep an eye on his own interests.

One hot day he pulled off his coat and preached a vigorous sermon under the pines in his shirt sleeves. At the close of the open air service one of his admirers approached him and said regretfully:

"I don't suppose you knew that the editor of one of the big New York Sunday papers was here when you pulled off your coat."

"I reckon I knew it well, for I'd been told of it," said the preacher calmly. "I don't believe he's as bad as he might be, and anyway I put my coat on the chair close by and had it right under my eye all the time."—Youth's Companion.

More Story of the Flood.

The legend of the flood as told by the Moros is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinaman changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop was changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

Mara's Voice.

Mme. Mara had a voice that extended from middle G to E in alt and was one of the most facile and flexible ever known. She delighted in the florid music of Hasse, Graun, Benda, Jommelli, Pergalese, Porpora, Sacchini and others of that school and with the utmost ease executed passages that are now consigned to solo instruments, such as the violin and flute. She held the stage from 1771 to 1802, with an occasional appearance after the latter date.

His Bedtime.

"When do you wind your watch," asked the man with the bulging brow—"morning or evening?"

"Generally in the morning," answered the man with the bulbous nose.

"I always wind mine just before I go to bed."

"Well—er—so do I."—Chicago Tribune.

What She Would Do.

"Johnnie, dear," said his mother, who was trying to inculcate a lesson in industry, "what do you suppose mamma would do for you if you should come to her some day and tell her that you loved your studies?" "Lick me for telling a falsehood," said dear little Johnnie with the frankness of youth.

A Quick Return Business.

"You said you were going into some business that would bring you quick returns," said a young fellow to his chum.

"I did," was the answer. "I am sending manuscripts to the magazines."

A Nice Bull.

An Irishman, quarreling with an Englishman, told him if he didn't hold his tongue he would "break his impenetrable head and let the brains out of his empty skull."

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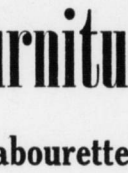

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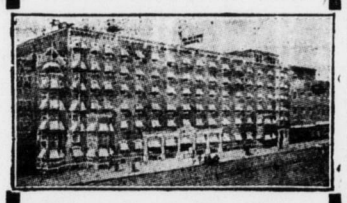

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Yours truly,

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The Filial Chinaman.

Many examples of Chinese filial piety strike the occidental reader as ridiculous. There is the famous story of Lao Laitsu, which Mr. R. F. Johnston repeats in his "Lion and Dragon In Northera China." Lao's parents lived to such extreme old age that he was himself a toothless old man while they were both still alive. "Conceiving it his duty to divert their attention from their weight of years and approaching end, he dressed himself up in the clothes of a child and played about in his parents' presence with the object of making them think they were still a young married couple contemplating the innocent gambols of their infant son."

A similar case is that of Wang P'ou, whose mother had an unconquerable dread of thunder and lightning. When she died she was buried in a mountain forest, and thereafter, when a violent thunderstorm occurred, Wang P'ou, heedless of the wind and rain, would hurry to her grave and throw himself to his knees. "I am here to protect you, dear mother," he would say. "Do not be afraid."

Making a Gunstock.

A party of men were out hunting, and an old woodsman who was with them broke his gunstock in some way or other. It was just about nightfall when the accident occurred, and inasmuch as he was very anxious to do some shooting early the next morning he decided to fix up his shooting iron. Finding a walnut fence rail, he set to work. His only tools were an ax and a big pocket knife. All night long he labored vigorously at his task, and by morning the gunstock was finished and back in place and worked like a charm.

"How did you do it?" asked one of the number, greatly surprised.

"Very easy," was this old hunter's reply. "No trouble at all. Just get a piece of wood about the size and kind that you want and then whittle away all that you want whittled away. When you have all the wood cut off that you don't want you have a gunstock."—Kansas City Journal.

The Measure.

The ancient judge sat before the scales of worth.

"Bring forth the royal treasure!" he cried, and the hurrying slaves poured into the huge pan sacks of golden metal, caskets of sparkling gems until it seemed as if all of the wealth of earth were there. Yet the balance never stirred.

"Let the learning of the ages be added," came the order, and tons upon tons of the wisdom of sages, philosophers, scientists and poets was heaped upon the pile. And still the great arm of the scales remained high in air.

"Add now the men of power and high position," said the judge, "and the scale will fall." But all in vain.

"But what is on the other side that outweighs all these?" asked one.

"It is character," said the judge.—Portal.

A Good Sleeper.

Talleyrand used to tell an extraordinary story of the impassiveness of Louis XVIII. When he was minister of foreign affairs a courier came to him one evening bearing unpleasant news, and he therefore postponed the communication of it to the king till next morning, when he explained that he was afraid the tidings might have disturbed his majesty's sleep. The king replied: "Nothing disturbs my sleep, as you may see from this instance. The most dreadful blow of my life was my brother's death. The courier who brought this dreadful news arrived at 8 o'clock in the evening. For many hours I was quite overcome, but at midnight I went to bed and slept my usual eight hours." The story is told by the Duchesse de Dino, Talleyrand's niece, in her memoirs.

Sons of Butchers.

Three of the stained glass windows in the hall of the Butcher Guild, London, contain the portraits of Cardinal Wolsey, William Shakespeare and Daniel Defoe in recognition of their connection with the meat trade.

The cardinal was the son of a "respectable" butcher at Ipswich, in Suffolk, and "the immortal bard" assisted while a youngster a butcher in his native town of Stratford-on-Avon.

Defoe, nowadays known as the author of "Robinson Crusoe," but in his day an adventurer and secret agent of his government, was the son of a butcher in Fore street and a member of the guild.—National Provisioner.

Time, but No Money.

Street Missionary—My good friend, why idle away the precious hours in this fashion? Don't you know that time is money?

Loafer—Don't you believe it, guv'nor. If that was so I should be a bloomin' millionhair, I should. I've been doing time on and off ever since I was a nipper.—London Mail.

The Mean Thing.

"Phyllis is the meanest kind of a gossip."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because she never tells you anything herself, but gets you to tell her all you know."

A Poor Plan.

The trouble with some men who reach the top is that they go right on over and down the other side.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Parting Shot.

Cabby (coolly seated in the dispute)—Well, I 'spec as the next four wheeler ye likes, mum, will be an 'earse!—Punch.

WASHING FURNITURE.

Easy to Restore Tarnished Pieces to Original Freshness.

"Very few people know that furniture ought to be washed," said a salesman in the furniture section of a large department store. "Yet," he continued, "it is the best thing one can do to keep furniture looking as well as it should. One should take a bucket of tepid rain water and make a suds with a good pure soap. Then with a soft piece of cheesecloth all the woodwork should be washed. It is astonishing how much dirt will come off. A second piece of cheesecloth should be wrung dry out of hot water. On this should be poured a tablespoon of first class furniture polish. The heat will spread the polish through the cloth. Next the furniture should be gone over with the second cloth. There will be no need of putting on more polish, for that much will do all one needs. Too many persons make the mistake of using too much polish and leaving it thick on the furniture, where it looks dauby and where it gathers more dirt."

There is furniture in homes today that is cast off because of its appearance when it might be brought back to its original freshness by this simple process of washing. Many persons do not know that a fine bit of mahogany is improved by careful washing, and hundreds of pianos have never been more than dusted in years. A square of cheesecloth for the washing and another for the polishing will do the work, and the result will well repay the effort.—Indianapolis News.

HOT DRINKS.

If Taken Above 130 Degrees They Injure the Stomach.

Many people without realizing it are in the habit of drinking tea at much too high a temperature, Sir Henry Thompson points out in his book on "Diet In Relation to Age and Activity."

"Few persons are aware that they habitually swallow hot liquids, tea especially, at a temperature which if applied to the hands or feet would inflict painful scalds. Most tea drinkers take it about 140 to 145 degrees F., which the mouth bears very well if slowly sipped, while the cup itself is too hot to be held by any hand.

"But the habit of swallowing such tea is injurious to the stomach, and it ought not to be taken above 130 degrees or so. Again, water at 120 degrees, which feels a little more than lukewarm in the mouth, causes severe pain if the hand is dipped in it and cannot be endured."

He has, however, some good words to say for the early morning tea.

"This morning tea in any case should be taken at least an hour and a half before the first meal of the day. For many years I have been accustomed to write for an hour every morning in bed after tea, as I am doing at this moment, and at no time do I find the brain clearer for work, while the appetite for solid food is excellent when the hour for breakfast arrives."

Trudging For the Wash.

The Portuguese country people as a usual thing have great physical endurance, doubtless as a result of the "survival of the fittest" for many generations. The laundry workers are an example of this. People come in from long distances to get soiled clothes of city customers. The clothes will be placed in big panniers on the family donkey, and the peasants will start back late in the afternoon. Some of them will travel all night, and it will be sunup before they reach their homes, many miles from Lisbon or Oporto. A day or two later they are trudging back to deliver the clothes, now spotlessly clean, and to get another lot from the same patron. Many a countryman and his wife take a jaunt of fifteen miles or more, which makes one think that there might be many who could rival the feats of Weston and O'Leary as walkers if they tried.—Christian Herald.

An Early "Trust."

As an example of trusts and monopolies prevalent even in that early day it may be mentioned that in 1750 one Benjamin Crabb obtained the exclusive right to make sperm candles in Massachusetts for fourteen years. A year later, however, a factory was started in Providence, R. I., and within the decade there were eight factories in New England and one in Philadelphia. Their output greatly reduced the price of candles, which not long before sold for 5 shillings a pound. In those days $1.25 was worth fully three times as much as it is now.—N. Hudson Moore in Designer.

The Sixteenth Century Critic.

"But why, prithee," contended the first critic, "should this new playwright, Shixpur, have introduced a comic gravedigging scene into his tragedy, perdie?"

"'Tis easy of solution, by hen," answered the second critic. "Our author hath put in gravediggers for the purpose of unearthing a plot! Boy, a cup of sack!"

Wit was crude in them days.—Cleveland Leader.

Placing the Blame

Little Eva—Mamma, didn't you say that if my new dolly got broke somebody would have to be spanked? Mamma—Yes, dear. Little Eva—Well, she broke her arm today. Spank her please.—Exchange.

Interested.

"What did the villagers do when you first arrived?" asked the eager listener.

"He just stood still and watched me run."—Washington Star.

The Rajahs of Bustar.

The rajahs of Bustar are hybrid rajputs, claiming to be of the family of the moon, and have reigned in Bustar for between five and six hundred years. The family bears the name of Rathputty, and every year the rajah has to sit on the rath at the festival of the Dusseerah wearing the jewels of the goddess Dunteshwarre, the tutelary goddess of the state, which are brought from Dantawara temple for the purpose.

"Save for the jewels he is clad only in wreaths of flowers," says a writer in the Wide World, "and when we saw him he looked very solemn—almost ashamed of himself—as he passed us.

"In connection with this ceremony there used to be a brutal custom of dragging the rath, a huge sort of juggernaut car weighing many tons, over the bodies of live buffaloes, often only partly killing them.

"This horrible practice was stopped by British officials."

Indispensable.

Three camels presented themselves at the dock where the ark was tied up, whereas but two animals of a kind had been called for.

"One of you fellows will have to step aside!" shouted Noah very peremptorily.

But the three ships of the desert smiled knowingly.

"I," said the first of them, "am the camel which shall pass through the eye of a needle sooner than a rich man shall enter the kingdom of heaven."

"I," said the second, "am the camel which so many people swallow while straining at a gnat."

"And I," said the third and last, "am the camel whose back was broken by the last straw."

Whereupon Noah, perceiving that posterity could ill spare any of these and would be lost for illustrations without them, graciously made an exception in their favor.—Puck.

A Famous Vine.

In the Cumberland Lodge portion of the royal gardens at Windsor there is a vine, known all over England as the Cumberland Lodge vine, which is a shoot of a still older vine which grows at Hampton Court, but the shoot has far outdistanced its parent in dimensions and productiveness. In England grapes are generally grown under glass, and the Cumberland Lodge vine has a great glass structure, 120 feet long by 20 wide, all to itself. Growing with astonishing luxuriance, the vine spreads itself over a roof area of 2,400 square feet and bears annually a crop of approximately a thousand huge bunches of the finest flavored grapes. These grapes are frequently found on the royal table, and the subject who is presented with a basket of them considers himself highly favored. The shoot from which the great vine has grown was planted in 1775.

Cliff of Natural Glass.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone park. It is half a mile long and from 150 to 200 feet high, the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured. The dense glass which forms the base is from seventy-five to a hundred feet thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black and in some places mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and brown.

Exclusive.

At an evangelistic service at Glasgow the preacher at the end of his address cried, "Now, all you good people who mean to go to heaven with me, stand up!" With a surge of enthusiasm the audience sprang to its feet, all but an old Scotchman in the front row, who sat still. The horrified evangelist wrung his hands and, addressing him, said, "My good man, my good man, don't you want to go to heaven?"

Clear and deliberate came the answer, "Aye, Awm gangin, but no wi' a pairsonally conducted pairty!"—St. James Gazette.

Kindly Fruits.

The expression in the prayer book "Kindly fruits of the earth" has for most persons no definite meaning on account of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written. The word kindly in that connection meant as nearly as possible "of its kind," and the expression "kindly fruits of the earth" meant "the fruits of the earth each after its kind."

Why Waste His Breath?

Teacher—Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples and you gave another boy his choice of them. You would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't you? Tommy—No, mum. Teacher—Why? Tommy—Cos 'twouldn't be necessary.—Suburban Life.

Fairly Warned.

He—My dear, I can't afford to buy you that hat. She—Still, you'd save money if you did. He—How so? She—Because I'll just be ill if I don't have it, and you know what doctors' bills are.

Hit Both Ways.

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a boy bitterly. "You always hafter go to bed when you ain't sleepy an' git up when you are."—Toledo Blade.

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking at the bright side of things.—Johnson.

Tricking a Game Warden.

When a game warden bought seven pounds of meat and paid a dollar a pound for it he thought he was getting some pretty convincing evidence against a man in Herkimer county whom he supposed to be a chronic violator of the game law. The protector found this particular piece of meat in an icehouse one hot August day, and he spotted it for venison.

"What will you take for that chunk of meat?" he asked the owner.

"That's a tender piece of meat," replied the woodsman, with a wink at the stranger, "and meat is dear way back up here. I wouldn't part with it for less 'n a dollar a pound."

"Well, give me a pound."

"Nope; couldn't do that. It would spile the piece for cookin' to do that."

The game warden had to take the whole thing, and he paid $7 for it, satisfied that he had caught one of the worst game law violators in the Adirondacks. Down to Albany he sent the meat for the forest, fish and game commission to analyze to prove it venison. But it wasn't. It was veal. The backwoodsmen tell the story as one of the best jokes ever played on a game protector.—New York Tribune.

Columns of St. Mark.

Two memorable granite columns, known as the columns of St. Mark, brought from the Holy Land in 1120 and standing in front of the quay and landing steps of the Piazzeta, have been associated with the fortunes of Venice for many years. At first they lay prostrate for a long time, while no one would undertake to raise them. But a reward offered by the doge at length induced one Nicolo Barratiero (Nick the Blackleg) to offer his services. He succeeded and claimed as his reward the privilege of carrying on between the columns games of chance, elsewhere prohibited by law. To neutralize this as much as possible it was enacted that all public executions should take place on the same spot. One column is surmounted by the Lion of St. Mark. The other carries a fine figure of St. Theodore, the patron saint of the city, who stands upon a crocodile and with sword and buckler gives token that the motto of Venice is "Defense, Not Defiance."

Montevideo English.

A letter from a concern in Montevideo, South America, to a Chicago firm:

"My dear sir: We know; you ask for agents. We can offer you this. Our office has the representation many articles we can offer the representation your's. We ought to know you; we have placemen and gadders whose business is only to sell our articles. Our business is diffused till some brasilian villages; where the american articles are worth of the hinghest attention. Our mind is that, the diffuse of the news is the best middle for the know; all things; and we don't stop in middles for its circulation; we have decided the appear of The Commercial Review next issue where you can be felow labourers; and we with no one expendituru; that is; to say always; you dispense us any cassines."

We like "gadders," as applied to traveling men, don't you?—Chicago Tribune.

He Found His Man.

Englishmen are rather fond of poking fun at those parts of Great Britain where other than the Anglo-Saxon element is dominant, and a favorite subjet for jest is the prevalence of the Jones family in Wales.

One of the colleges of Oxford university was much resorted to by Welshmen. A man from another college looking for a friend went into its quadrangle and shouted, "Jones!"

All the windows looking on the quadrangle flew open.

"I mean John Jones," said the searcher.

Half the windows closed.

"I mean the John Jones who has a toothbrush," he explained.

All the windows closed but one.—Topeka State Journal.

A Stitch of Pain.

A stitch is a sharp, spasmodic pain in the muscles of the side like the piercing of a needle and is very apt to be produced if exercise is taken immediately after a hearty meal. This arises because the nervous energy necessary for the proper working of the muscles in exercise is engaged in another direction—namely, in assisting the digestion of the food. Anything that interferes with the proper supply of nervous energy required for exercise, whether it be debility or the process of digestion or exhaustion arising from overexertion, is apt to cause this spasmodic pain.

Adam's Sister.

The palm tree has always been venerated wherever it grows; in some places it is worshiped. "Honor the palm tree," says a Mohammedan writer, "for she is your father's aunt, for this tree was formed of the remainder of the clay from which Adam was created."

She Knew.

Farmer Hanks (musingly)—They say the deacon's wife was a paragon before he married her, and— Mrs. Hanks—Nothing of the kind! I know the whole family, and she was a Smith!

Always.

Agent—This speedometer will enable you to know how fast you are going. Otto Feend—I don't need one. My bank balance tells me just as well.—Life.

Envy, like flame, blackens that which is above it and which it cannot reach.—Virgil.

The Magpie Ceiling.

One of the apartments in the ancient royal palace at Cintra, Portugal, is known as the Hall of Magpies. Painted in the arabesque ceiling is to be found a swarm of magpies. Each has in the mouth a scroll, on which, painted in red on a white ground, are the words, "Por bem." The story runs that King John of Portugal was making love to one of the maids of honor in this chamber and was surprised by the queen. His majesty made the best of the circumstances and explained to the queen, "E por bem minka sacre" ("Oh, it is nothing at all. It is quite right. There is no harm in it"). As to whether the queen was satisfied the legend is silent, but the ladies of the court were deeply interested and were constantly saying to one another with a smile, "Por bem! Por bem!" The king thought it time to act, so he commissioned an artist to paint on the ceiling as many magpies as there were talkative ladies about the court, each holding in the beak the ribbon with the words, "Por bem."—London Globe.

Fate of Portugal's Homer.

"The Lusiad" is one of the noblest records ever written of national glory and success. Camoens, its gifted author, determined to do for Portugal what Homer had done for Greece. The great poem was written in the sixteenth century, which has been called the heroic age of Portugal, and its main feature is the rounding of the Cape of Good Hope by Vasco da Gama, while a most interesting episode is the crowning after death of Inez de Castro as queen of Portugal. "The Lusiad" took its name from Lusius, who was said to have founded Lisbon. Its author was born about 1520, and his career, which began brilliantly, was blighted by the death of a broken heart of the lady of his love, for whose sake he was banished from the land. He wrote "The Lusiad" in his banishment and was recalled in 1571, losing on the way all his property except his poem. Pensioned at first by the king, this great epic poet of Portugal died in great poverty in 1570, when his patron was also dead.

Down In a Coal Mine.

To the ear accustomed to the constant sound of a living world the stillness of a coal mine, where the miles of crosscuts and entries and the unyielding walls swallow up all sounds and echo is a silence that is complete, but as one becomes accustomed to the silence through long hours of solitary work sounds become audible that would escape an ear less trained. The trickling murmur of the gas, the spattering fall of a lump of coal loosened by some mysterious force from a cranny in the wall, the sudden knocking and breaking of a stratum far up in the rock above or the scurry of a rat off somewhere in the darkness strike on the ear loud and startling. The eye, too, becomes trained to penetrate the darkness, but the darkness is so complete that there is a limit—the limit of the rays cast by the pit lamp. —Joseph Husband in Atlantic.

Portuguese and Codfish.

It is an interesting fact that the fishermen of northern Portugal started and developed the fishing industry on the "banks" off the northern coast of America, and, though they now send fewer ships, their taste for salt cod from Newfoundland is unabated—in fact, it is a national Portuguese dainty. It is found in every little grocery shop, hard and brown as a board. A number of Portuguese have made their home on the islands to the south of the mainland of Massachusetts, and there the dark eyes of the Iberian maiden, raven locks and a certain picturesque element in dress are not infrequent. This connection with Portugal dates back many years, the ships of Marthas Vineyard bridging the distance over sea and returning with Portuguese crews.—Exchange.

Adam and Eve.

"I hope this expulsion of ours is not going to injure our social position," said Eve ruefully.

"I guess not," replied Adam. "They can't stop us from being one of the very first families, whatever they do."

"I don't find our names here in the 'Social Register,'" said Eve, looking the volume over.

"Look under 'Dilatory Domiciles,' my love," said Adam as he went out and named the jackass after himself.—Harper's Weekly.

A Pithy Sermon.

Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached: "Our ingress into life is naked and bare, our progress through life is trouble and care, our egress out of it we know not where; but, doing well here, we shall do well there. I could not tell more by preaching a year."

Wanted It Well Hidden.

Little Bobby was too polite to say he wanted a big piece of the turkey, but he said he would like a piece of the chest, where the wishbone was, only he didn't want to find the wishbone too quick.—Browning's Magazine.

It Was This Way.

"I suppose the father gave the bride away."

"Not exactly. He gave a million away and threw her in."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Excluded.

Ascum—Well, well! I congratulate you, old man. And how is the baby to be named? Popley—By my wife's people, it seems.—Exchange.

A long, slow friendship is the best; a long, slow enmity the deadliest.—Merriam.

For LaGrippe, Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no opiates, is safe and sure. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

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"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. R. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at all druggists.

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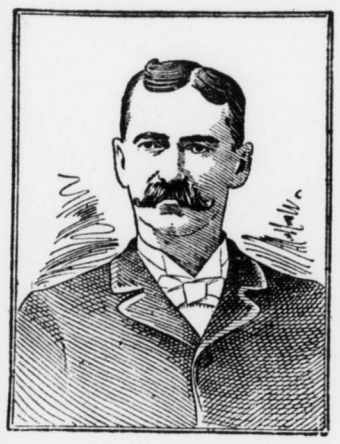

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First-class accommodations in every particular. This old and popular House has been thoroughly refitted to meet every requirement of this rapidly growing town. Terms, reasonable.
45-1y.

Notice of Application for Charter

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Monday the 16th day of January, 1911, by A. BRADY, C. J. GOODNOUGH and J. B. MEISEL, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled an Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called FURNACE SUPPLY COMPANY, the character and object of which is Dealing in General Merchandise, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHNSON & MCNARNEY
Solicitors.
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 20th, 1910.—45-4.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Walter G. Morrison and Robert Clark, of the Borough of Emporium, Camerom county, Pennsylvania, under the firm name of Clark & Morrison, was dissolved on the twenty-first day of December, 1910, by mutual consent. All debts belonging to the said partnership are to be received by the said Robert Clark and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

ROBERT CLARK,
WALTER G. MORRISON.
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 21st, 1910. n45-4t

Election Notice.

CAMERON POWDER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the office of the Company in Emporium, on Monday, January 16, 1911, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

JOHN SCHWAB, Secretary.
Emporum, Pa., Dec. 12th, 1910.—44-5t.

Notice of Meeting of Stockholders

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Emporium & Rich Valley Railroad Company will be held at the Law Office of Hon. B. W. Green, Tuesday, January 24th, 1911, at one o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before them.

A. C. BLUM, President.
Emporium, Pa., Jan. 4, 1911. n47-3t

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Edward S. Murry, late of Emporium, Cameron county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Frank H. Murry, of St. Marys, Elk county, Penn'a, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

FRANK H MURRY,
Administrator.
Dec. 30th, 1910,—47-6t.

Notice to the Stockholders of the Keystone National Powder Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the regular meeting of the Stockholders, and the election of a Board of Directors, of the Keystone National Powder Company, will be held at the office of the said Company, at Emporium, Pa., on Tuesday, the 17th day of January, A. D., 1911, between the hours of one o'clock and three o'clock in the afternoon of the said day.

HENRY AUCHU, President.
Emporium, Pa., December 31st, 1910.—47-2t.

WANTED

AT ONCE. Local and traveling salesmen in this state to represent us. There is money in the work for YOU soliciting for our easy selling specialties. Apply now for territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.
16-m.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & Co.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE. WASHINGTON, D.C.

KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 31 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim. for them." Dr. S. M. DeVore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson
CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

FREE BOOK

For Every Living Thing on the Farm
Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

500 Page Book free, on the Treatment and Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry, also Stable Chart to hang up, mailed free.

LIST OF SPECIFICS.

A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.
B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.
D. D. For WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. For COUGHS, Colds, Influenza.
F. F. For COLIC, Bellyache, Diarrhea.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.
I. I. For SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions.
J. K. For BAD CONDITION, Indigestion.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. 60 cts. each.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEO. MEDICINE CO., Corner William and Ann Streets, New York.

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McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue.

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Butterick Building, New York, N. Y.

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Season-End Sale of Ladies Suits and Coats

AT PRICES ONE-FOURTH LESS THAN REGULAR. The best styles and the newest fabrics—our entire stock, every garment in the store has had the price slashed to the limit. The sooner you come, the better the selections.

Coppersmith's

Foley's Kidney Remedy—An Appreciation.

L. McConnell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have taken." Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

Saves Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor myself might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery" writes A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C., R. F. D., No. 8, "For we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularities take Foley Kidney Pills. An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mr. James Cantwell, Williamsport, Pa., says: For twenty years or more I had kidney trouble and suffered a severe backache with annoying urinary irregularities. At times I felt miserable and all played out. I finally got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a short time my backache left me and my kidney action became free and natural and without more pain. I take pleasure in recommending Foley Kidney Kidney Pills to all suffering with kindey trouble." Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

Mountain Park

Green House.

Ridgway, Pa,

We have the largest and most up-to-date GREEN HOUSE in Western Pennsylvania.

All orders left at Geo. J. LaBar's, Emporium, Pa., will receive prompt and careful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. 52-ly.

Property for Sale.

A property on West Fourth street for sale. Inquire of
38-tf. GEO. BARKER.

For Sale.

Good six room house; gas and city water, West Allegany Avenue, Emporium, Pa., lot 50x160. A bargain. Apply to Mrs. John Hennessy, Emporium, Pa. 45-4t.

Warning

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.
KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st 1903

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

A Reliable Cough Medicine.

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton Pa., states: "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have always found it a reliable cough cure." Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

EMPORIUM DRUG COMPANY

We are busy taking inventory and assisting our new manager Mr. Robt. B. Winkett to become acquainted with you. Call please.

Emporium Drug Co.

H. S. LLOYD

The First Requisite

in letter writing is that the paper used be above criticism.

Your stationary should reflect your taste, character and refinement, and convey your personality.

The Eaton, Crane Pike Writing Paper are always the first choice of discriminating people. They are by far the finest social correspondence papers made. They are first in quality, and absolutely correct in style. Thsir artistic and painty boxing adds much to their general attractiveness.

Come in and let us show you our line of the justly popular EATON CRANE & PIKE papers.

H. S. LLOYD, Masonic Block

Autumn Announcement

A Fine Line of Coats, Suits, Skirts and Shirtwaists, just received

NEW FURS

A large consignment of new furs that are now open for inspection.

A special discount of 10 per cent on regular price will be made to those purchasing within the next week. A small cash deposit will secure the furs. Call early.

H.A.Zarps & Co

Making a Major.

John Esten Cooke, who went into the war as an enlisted man in a Richmond battery, was soon afterward appointed an officer on the staff of General J. E. B. Stuart. On Stuart's staff, Mr. George Cary Eggleston says in "Recollections of a Varied Life," he distinguished himself by a certain laughing nonchalance under fire and by his eager readiness to undertake Stuart's most perilous missions.

It was in recognition of some specially daring service of that kind that Stuart gave him his promotion. The delightful way in which the great boyish southerner did it is best told in Mr. Eggleston's own words.

"You're about my size, Cooke," Stuart said, "but you're not so broad in the chest."

"Yes, I am," answered Cooke.

"Let's see if you are," said Stuart, taking off his coat as if for a boxing match. "Try that on."

Cooke donned the coat with its three stars on the collar and found it a fit.

"Cut off two of the stars," Stuart commanded, "and wear the coat to Richmond. Tell the people in the war department to make you a major and send you back to me in a hurry. I'll need you tomorrow."

How It Feels to Be Run Over.

"When I was run over," writes a correspondent, "I had not seen the car approaching. The first thing I knew was that I was on the ground, kicking upward with my legs in an effort to get from under the car. Then I felt a wheel going over my chest, which bent as it passed over. In the intervening second or two I went through several minutes' worth of feelings. I had the sensations of astonishment at being on the ground, of wanting to roll aside and away, of bracing myself—and my chest especially—stiff to resist something, whatever it might be, while a lightning flash of fear was dimly there and a subconscious query, 'What on earth next?' Yet it was hardly fear, because there was no time for such a durable sensation. It was rather a sense of being suddenly confronted with a grave reality, of doubtful, obscurely terrible import."—London Chronicle.

Origin of Coal.

Coal is of vegetable origin. When vegetable matter accumulates under water it undergoes a slow process of decomposition, giving off its nitrogen, hydrogen, oxygen and some carbon, the result of which if carried far enough is the formation of a mass of carbon. Peat, found often in swampy tracts, is the first stage in the coal forming process, and the further stages are formed by the burial of these vegetable deposits under great loads of sediment, where they become subject to pressure and sometimes to heat. This effects a series of changes, consolidation and loss of oxygen and gives a series of products whose nature depends on the degree to which the original vegetable matter has been changed. The products are known as lignite, bituminous coal and anthracite coal.

Mixing His Dates.

There is a story of a man who was so transported with joy as he stood up at the altar rail to be married that his thoughts reverted to a day when he stood up at the prisoner's bar in a court of justice to plead "guilty" or "not guilty" to a criminal charge. So powerfully did that, the most painful event of his life, obtrude itself upon his mind that when the clergyman put the question, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" and so on, the poor distracted bridegroom answered with startling distinctness, "Not guilty, so help me!"—From Tuckerman's "Personal Recollections."

A Stubborn Opening.

The head of the household was going through her husband's pockets the next morning.

"What kept you out so late last night?" she suddenly demanded.

"It was the opening of the campaign, my dear," the lesser half replied.

"Well, it didn't take three corkscrews to open it, did it?"

And she drew the offending articles from his side pocket and waved them before him.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Riot of Ink.

Canon Nicholl used to tell how on one occasion he had visited the famous house of the Thrales in that suburb of London where Dr. Johnson was at home. "Johnson," said the canon in recalling his visit, "had occupied two rooms, and these were left as he last used them. The sight was an extraordinary one, for ink was splashed all over the floor and even on the walls. It was one of the doctor's habits to dip his pen in ink and then shake it."

Teaching the Teacher.

Teacher—Johnny, what part of speech is 'nose?' Johnny—'Tisn't any. Teacher—Ah, but it must be. Johnny—Maybe yours is, because you talk through it, but the only part of speech I've got is my mouth.

Same Old Story.

"Does he pay his alimony promptly?"

"No. He has to be urged and threatened every pay day; but, then, of course, I got used to that when we were living together."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Masculine Perversity.

Men are funny creatures to cater for. A woman will buy the things she wants, but a man will only buy the things he needs.—Exchange.

When the fight begins within himself a man's worth something.—Browning.

Why He Wanted References.

At a credit men's dinner one of the veterans told this story: "In the reconstruction days a man from a Mississippi valley town came to our western house one day. We had sold him before in a small way, and he always paid. He had enlarged his business he told us, and wanted a bigger line than usual, but before making his selections he wanted us to give him references. We expressed surprise at such an unheard of demand, but he said, 'My two brothers-in-law have gone in with me, and they're very particular as to whom they do business with.' So we sent him to our banks, and he came back, said we were all right, picked out a big line of goods, and in sixty days he 'busted.' We couldn't collect a dollar. Two years later I met the man in Cincinnati and told him we had become reconciled to our loss. 'But will you please tell me,' I asked, 'why did you want references as to our credit?' 'Well, you see,' he answered, 'I wanted to know if you could stand it.'"—Exchange.

No Law's Delay Here.

In Perak, in the Malay peninsula, lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he represents. When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time. By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air. He is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

Scott Relics at Abbotsford.

The present estate of Abbotsford was formed during the years 1811 to 1817 from various small farms, the first one purchased bearing the "inharmonious designation" Clarty Hole. After Sir Walter Scott's death in 1834 a committee of friends collected £8,000 toward the redemption of the estate, and Mr. Cadell, the publisher, contributed the rest on receiving the rights over Scott's works. The library and museum had been given some years before by the creditors. As his son, Lieutenant Colonel W. Scott, died on his way home from India, the property descended to J. R. Lockhart, his son-in-law, and thence to his daughter's husband, J. R. Hope-Scott, whose daughter held the estate for some years. Many Scott relics are preserved in the house, notably his chair and writing table in the study and his hat and gloves in the hall.—London Standard.

Hard For the Eskimos.

One of the difficulties of the Moravian missionaries in Labrador is to make the Old Testament, with its wealth of pastoral detail, intelligible to the Eskimos, not one of whom has ever seen a horse. "Sheep and cattle," says Hesketh Pritchard in "Hunting Camps In Wood and Wilderness," "they cannot realize or conceive of, for there are no domesticated animals save dogs in that portion of the peninsula. They comprehend the story of Esau, the hunter, and that of Samson and the lion, which animal can be translated as polar bear, but of Abraham in the land of Mesopotamia they can form no picture. The nearest approach to these ideas is drawn from the harvest of the sea, seals and fish taking the place of flocks and herds."

Mistletoe a Menace.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time after mistletoe once begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite saps the life of the infected branches. Fortunately it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected it invariably ruins all trees it reaches. The only method of extermination is the cutting down of diseased trees.—Exchange.

Two of a Kind.

"I told dat feller I was so flat broke I had to sleep outdoors," said Plodding Pete.

"Did it touch his heart?" asked Meandering Mike.

"No. He said he was doing the same thing an' had to pay de doctor for tellin' him what a blessin' it was."—Washington Star.

His Kind.

"I heard of a man once who was going to make money hand over fist when he was carried off."

"By death?"

"No; by the police. He was porch climbing."—Baltimore American.

He Was Slow.

"I had not talked to him more than fifteen minutes when he called me an idiot."

"Gee! He didn't violate any speed limit in getting next, did he?"—Boston Post.

Drying Her Tears.

"What do you do when your wife cries?" asked the younger man. "Do you have to give in to her?"

"No," said the older man. "Give her some money."—Buffalo Express.

Square Deal Mills

EMPORIUM, PA.

E. J. Rogers, Prop'

OUR MOTTO:—
Honest Weight and Honest Goods.

Have you tried our Buckwheat Flour, 100 per cent. pure. Put up in 5, 10 and 25 pound packages. A trial is all we ask.

Call, phone or write. Out of town orders filled same day received.

A share of the trade respectfully solicited.

Reduction in Hardware

A big reduction of 20 per cent. will be made on all enamel and tin ware and in fact all articles in the hardware line. Save a dollar here on every five dollar purchase. A trial will convince you.

F. W. Dininny

BROAD STREET.

Canary Birds

If you wish a Canary for Xmas, consult us. We are on the job with a fine imported stock.

Dodson's Drug Store

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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EAST ALLEGANY AVENUE
OPPOSITE ST. CHARLES HOTEL
East Emporium, Pa.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build p the worn out tissues, and liminate the excess uric acid hat causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

Emporium Drug Company

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R
Taking effect Aug. 22, 1909.

EASTWARD

STATIONS.	6	10	2	4	†8
		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A.M.
Port Allegany.. Lv.		2 33	11 37	7 12	9 00
Chemical Works....		*2 36	○○	○○	○
Burtville,.....		2 44	11 48	7 22	9 11
Roulette,.....		2 56	11 57	7 30	9 23
Knowlton's,.....		*3 00	12 01	○○	○
Mina,.....		3 06	12 07	7 40	9*33
Olmsted,.....		*3 10	12 11	*7 44	9 37
		3 18	12 20	7 52	9 45
Coudersport. (Ar.		.....			
(Lv.	A. M. 6 10	.....	12 37		
North Coudersport,	○○	.....	*12 41	.....	.....
Frink's,.....	*5 50	.....	*12 49	.....	.....
Colesburg,.....	5 57	.....	12 57	.....	.....
Seven Bridges,.....	*6 02	.....	*1 02	.....	.....
Raymonds,.....	6 12	.....	1 13	.....	.....
Gold,.....	6 17	.....	1 19	.....	.....
Newfield,.....		.....	1 23	.....	.....
Newfield Junction,..	6 27	.....	1 32	.....	.....
Perkins,.....	*6 30	.....	*1 35	.....	.....
Carpenter's,.....	○○	.....	*1 39	.....	.....
Crowell's,.....	*6 36	.....	*1 42	.....	.....
Ulysses,.....	7 20	.....	1 52	.....	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	3	1			5
	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.
Port Allegany,.....	2 10	8 50			5 10
Chemical works	○○	○○			○○
Burtville,.....	1 57	8 37			4 57
Roulette,.....	1 50	8 11			4 50
Knowlton's,.....	1 45	○○			*4 45
Mina,.....	1 40	8 21			4 40
Olmsted,.....	*1 35				4 35
Coudersport, .. (Lv.	1 30	8 12			4 30
(Ar		8 50		P. M.	
				.....	
North Coudersport,..	.....	○○	.....	.....	3 30
Frink's,.....	.....	*7 57	.....	.....	3 23
Colesburg,.....	.....	*7 50	.....	.....	3 15
Seven Bridges,.....	.....	*7 46	.....	.....	3 08
Raymond's,.....	.....	*7 37	.....	.....	3 04
Gold,.....	.....	7 33	.....	.....	*2 54
Newfield.....	.....	○○	.....	.....	*2 50
Newfield Junction,..	.....	7 55	.....	.....	*2 46
Perkins,.....	.....	*7 14	.....	.....	2 42
Carpenter's,.....	.....	*7 10	.....	.....	*2 34
Crowell's,.....	.....	*7 07	.....	.....	*2 30
Ulysses,.....Lv.	.....	7 35	.....	.....	*2 27
	.....		.....	.....	2 20

Trains 1 and 2 run daily between Coudersport and Port Allegany, all other trains run week days only.

* Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop.
† Telegraph offices.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.